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THE BEGGAR.

From the French.

Not long since an old beggar, named James, was in the daily habit of placing himself at the principal gate of a church in Paris. His manners, tone and language, showed that he had received an education far superior to that which is the ordinary lot of poverty. Under his rags, which were worn with certain dignity, shone a still living recollection of a more elevated condition. This beggar also enjoyed great authority among the paupers belonging to the parish. His kindness, his impartiality in distributing alms among his fellow paupers, his zeal in appeasing their quarrels, had earned for him well-merited respect. Yet his life and misfortunes were a complete mystery to his most intimate comrades, as well as to the persons attached to the parish. Every morning for twenty-five years, he regularly came and sat down at the same place. People were so accustomed to see him there, that he made, as it were, part of the furniture of the porch; yet, none of his fellow-beggars could relate the least particular of his life.

Only one thing was known, James never set his foot in the church, and yet he was catholic. At the time of the religious services, when the sacred dome resounded with hymns of devotion, when the incense, ascending above the altar, with the vows of the faithful towards heaven, when the grave and melodious sound of the organ swelled the solemn chorus of the assembled christians, the beggar felt himself impelled to mingle his prayers with those of the church; with an eager and contented eye, he contemplated from without, the solemnity which the house of God presented. The sparkling reflection of the light through the gothic windows, the shade of the pillars, which had stood there for ages, like a symbol of the eternity of religion, the profound charm attached to the gloomy aspect of the church: every thing inspired the beggar with involuntary admiration. Tears were sometimes perceived to trickle down his wrinkled face; some great misfortune, or some profound remorse seemed to agitate his soul. In the primitive times of the church, he might have been taken for a great criminal condemned to banish himself from the assembly of the faithful, and to pass, like a shade, through the midst of the living.

A clergyman repaired every day to that church to celebrate mass. Descended from one of the most ancient families in France, possessed of an immense fortune, he found a joy in bestowing abundant alms.—The beggar had become the object of a sort of affection, and every morning the Abbe Paulin de Saint C——, accompanied with benevolent words his charity, which had become a daily income.

One day James did not appear at the usual hour. The Abbe Paulin, desirous of not losing this opportunity for his charity, sought the dwelling of the beggar, and found the old man lying sick on a couch. The eyes of the clergyman were smitten with the luxury and the misery which appeared in the furniture of that habitation. A magnificent gold watch was suspended over the miserable bolster; two pictures, richly framed, and covered with crape, were placed on a white-washed wall; a crucifix in ivory of beautiful workmanship, was hanging at the feet of the sick man; an antiquated chair, with gothic carvings, and among a few worn out books lay a mass book, with silver clasps; all the remainder of the furniture announced frightful misery. The presence of the priest revived the old man, and with an accent full of gratitude, the latter cried out—

"M. Abbe, you are then kind enough to remember an unhappy man?"

"My friend," replied M. Paulin, "a priest forgets none but the happy ones, I come to inquire whether you want any assistance."

"I want nothing," answered the beggar, "my death is approaching; my conscience alone is not quiet."

"Your conscience! have you any great fault to expiate?"

"A crime, an enormous crime, a crime for which my whole life has been a cruel and useless expiation; a crime beyond pardon!"

"A crime beyond pardon! there does not exist any! The divine mercy is greater than all the crimes of man."

"But a criminal, polluted with the most horrible crime, what has he to hope for? Pardon? There is none for me."

"Yes, there is," cried out the priest with enthusiasm; "to doubt it would be a more horrible blasphemy than your very crime itself. Religion stretches out her arms to repentance. James, if your repentance is sincere implore the divine goodness; it will not abandon you. Make your confession."

Thereupon the priest uncovered himself, and after pronouncing the sublime words, which open to the penitent the gates of heaven, he listened to the beggar.

"The son of a poor farmer, honoured with the affection of a family of high rank, whose lands my father cultivated, I was from my infancy welcomed at the castle of my masters. Destined to be a valet-de-chambre to the heir of the family, the education they gave me, my rapid progress in study, and the benevolence of my masters, changed my condition; I was raised to the rank of a secretary. I was just turned of twenty five years of age, when the revolution first broke out in France; my mind was easily seduced by reading the newspapers of that period; my ambition made me tired of my precarious situation. I conceived the project of abandoning for the camp the castle which had been the asylum of my youth. Had I followed that first impulse, ingratitude would have saved me from a crime! The fury of the revolutionists soon spread through the provinces; my masters, fearing to be arrested in their castle, dismissed all their servants. A sum of money was realized in haste, and selecting from among their rich furniture a few articles, precious for family recollections, they went to Paris to seek an asylum in the crowd, and find repose in the obscurity of their dwelling. I followed them, as a child of the house. Terror reigned uncontrolled throughout France, and nobody knew the place of concealment of my masters. Inscribed on the list of emigrants, confiscation had soon devoured their property; but it was nothing to them, for they were together, tranquil and unknown. Animated by a lively faith in Providence, they lived in the expectation of better times. Vain hope! the only person who could reveal their retreat, and snatch them from their asylum, had the baseness to denounce them.—This informer is myself. The father, the mother, four daughters, angels in beauty and innocence, and a young boy, of ten years of age, were thrown together into a dungeon, and delivered up to the horrors of captivity. Their trial commenced.

The most frivolous pretences were then sufficient to condemn the innocent; yet the public accuser could hardly find one motive for prosecution against that noble and virtuous family. A man was found, who was the confident of their secrets and their most intimate thoughts; he magnified the most simple circumstances of their lives into guilt, and invented the frivolous crime of conspiracy. This calumniator, this false witness, I am he. The fatal sentence of death was passed upon the whole family, except the young son an unhappy orphan, destined to weep the loss of all his kindred, and to curse his assassin, if he ever knew him. Resigned, and finding consolation in their virtues, that unfortunate family expected death in prison. A mistake took place in the order of the executions. The day appointed for them, passed over, and if nobody had meddled with it, they would have escaped the scaffold, it being the eve of the ninth of Thermidor.

A man, impatient to enrich himself with their spoils, repaired to the revolutionary tribunal, caused the error to be rectified; his zeal was rewarded with a diploma of civism. The order for their execution was delivered immediately, and on that very evening the frightful justice of these times had its course. The wicked informer, I am he. At the close of the day, by torch light, the fatal cart transported that family to death!—The father, with the impress of profound sorrow on his brow, pressed in his arms his two youngest daughters: the mother a heroic and christian-like woman, did the same with the two eldest; and all mingling their recollections, their tears and their hopes, were repeating the funeral prayers. They did not even once utter the name of their assassin. And it was late, the execution. Little accustomed to the horrible work, the valet, on the way, begged the assistance of a passer-by. The latter consented to help him in his ignoble function. This man, is myself. The reward of so many crimes was a sum of three thousand francs in gold; and the precious articles, still deposited here around me are the witnesses of my guilt.

After I had committed this crime, I tried to bury the recollection of it in debauchery; the gold obtained by my infamous conduct was hardly spent, when remorse took possession of my soul. No project, no enterprise, no labour of mine, was crowned with success. I became poor and infirm. Charity allowed me a privileged place at the gate of the church, where I have passed so many years. The remembrance of my crime was overwhelming; so poignant, that, despairing of divine goodness, I never dared implore the consolation of religion, nor enter the church. The alms I received, yours especially, Mr. Abbe, aided me to hoard a sum equal to that I stole from my former masters: here it is. The objects of luxury which you remark in my room, this watch, this crucifix, this book, these veiled portraits, were taken from my victims. Oh! how long and profound has my repentance been, but how powerless! M. Abbe, do you believe I can hope pardon from God?"

"My son," replied the Abbe, "your crime, no doubt is frightful: the circumstances of it are atrocious. Orphans, who were deprived of their parents by the revolution, understand better than any one else, all the bitterness of the anguish suffered by your victims! A whole life passed in tears, is not too much for the expiation of such a crime. Yet the treasures of divine mercy are immense. Relying on your repentance, and full of confidence in the inexhaustable goodness of God, I think I can assure you of his pardon."

The priest then rose up. The beggar, as if animated by a new life, got out of bed and knelt down. The Abbe Paulin de Saint C. was going to pronounce the powerful words which bind or loosen the sins of man, when the beggar cried out:

"Father, wait! before I receive God's pardon, let me get rid of the fruit of my crimes. Take these objects, sell them, distribute the price to the poor."—In his hasty movements, the beggar snatched away the crape which covered the two pictures. "Behold!" said he—"behold the august images of my masters!"

At the sight, the Abbe Paulin de Saint C. let these words escape:—"My father! my mother!"

Immediately, the remembrance of that horrible catastrophe, the presence of the assassin, the sight of those objects, seized upon the soul of the priest, and yielding to an unexpected emotion, he fell upon a chair. His head leaning on his hands, he shed abundant tears; a deep wound had opened afresh in his heart.

The beggar, overpowered, not daring to lift up his looks on the son of his masters, on the terrible and angry judge, who owed him vengeance rather than pardon, rolled himself at his feet, bedewed them with tears, and repeated in a tone of despair—"My master! my master!"

The priest endeavored, without looking at him, to check his grief. The beggar cried out:

"Yes, I am an assassin, a monster, an infamous wretch! M. Abbe dispose of my life! What must I do to avenge you?"

"Avenge me!" replied the priest, recalled to himself by these words—"avenge me, unhappy man!"

"Was I not then right in saying that my crime was beyond pardon? I knew it well, that religion itself would repulse me. Repentance will avail nothing to a criminal of so deep a dye; there is no forgiveness for me—no more pardon—no forgiveness!"

These last words, pronounced with a terrible accent, reached to the soul of the priest, his mission and his duties. The struggle between filial grief and the exercise of his sacred functions ceased immediately. Human weakness had for a moment claimed the tears of the saddened son. Religion then stirred the soul of the servant of God. The priest took hold of the crucifix, his paternal inheritance, which had fallen into the hands of this unhappy man, and presenting it to the beggar, he said, in the strong accents of emotion:

"Christian, is your repentance sincere?"

"Yes."

"Is your crime the object of profound horror?"

"Yes."

"Our God, immolated on this cross by men, grants you pardon! Finish your confession."

Then the priest, with one hand uplifted over the beggar, holding in the other the sign of our redemption, bade the divine mercy descend on the assassin of his whole family!

With his face against the earth, the beggar remained immovable at the priest's feet. The latter stretched out his hand to raise him up—he was no more!—*N. Y. Mirror.*

No sound can awake him to Glory again!

On that lone barren isle, where the loud roaring billows
Assail the stern rocks while the wide tempests rave,
The hero lies still, and the dew-dropping willows,
Like fond weeping mourners, bend over his grave.

The sea storm may rage, and the hoarse thunders rattle,
He heeds not—he hears not—he's free from all pain:
He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle—
No sound can awake him to glory again!

O! shade of the mighty, where now are the legions
That rushed but to conquer when *thou* led'st them on?
Alas! they have perish'd, in far chilly regions,
And all but the fame of their triumphs is gone!

The trumpet may sound and the cannon peal rattle—
They heed not—they hear not—they're free from all pain;
They sleep their last sleep, they have fought their last battle—
No sound shall awake them to glory again!

Yet spirit immortal! the tomb cannot bind thee—
For like thine own eagles, that soared to the sun,
Thou spring'st from thy bondage, and leavest behind thee
Such fame as no mortal before thee had won!

Though nations may combat, where war thunders rattle,
No more on thy steed, shalt thou sweep o'er the plain;
Thou sleep'st thy last sleep, thou hast fought thy last battle—
No sound can awake thee to glory again!

From the Atlas and Constellation.

COL. BOONE, THE BACKWOODSMAN.

Who has not heard of Daniel Boon, the free and fearless hunter of the western wilds, and the patriarch of Backwoods Rovers? A name identified with the history of Kentucky, and with the founders and benefactors of our great Republic? A name that shall live through all time and in every portion of the globe; in history, in sculpture, in eloquence and in song, and what is still more enduring, "in the hearts of his countrymen!" Mr. Flint has lately issued his biography of him, "interspersed with incidents in the early annals of the country," from which we make a selection that will not fail to interest our readers.

Boon was born near Philadelphia, in 1746, and was at the time referred to in our extract, at about his majority. We must here premise that Boone's father with his family had removed from Pennsylvania, and after travelling "o'er the hills and far away" for many a weary mile, they at length located themselves (about 1765) in an unbroken forest at no great distance from the eastern slope of the Alleganies, in the vallies of which game was abundant, affording the embryo Leather Stocking, Trapper, and Scout, a fine opportunity for indulging those peculiar habits, and for the development of that roaming, restless disposition so characteristic of his descendents and of a large portion of the denizens of Yankee land.

Our contemporary of the Tribune speaking of young Boone, says, "at an early age we find him roaming the vast forest at the south and west; now hunting deer and other game for subsistence; now struggling in bloody conflict with a panther, a bear or a wolf; now watching in his rude cabin in momentary expectation of being attacked by the hostile red men with whom he is surrounded; now a captive of the merciless savage; and now bound to the stake with the bloody tomahawk raised over his head. Yet he appears, with all their dangers and privations, to have preferred the solitudes of the forests to the open country with the comforts and luxuries of civilized life; for no sooner do we find that other emigrants are gathering around the spot where he has located himself—that the smoke of other cabins is mingling with that of his own, and that his claim is to be extended by the hands of other adventures, then we see him with his rifle upon his shoulder departing for the still untrodden depths of the forest."

Many adventures of the chivalrous backwoodsman are here depicted in Mr. Flint's happiest style, and will serve occasionally to give variety to our columns; we this week present Boone's encounter with his wife when "shining a deer;" after first giving some account of his local habitation, the country, &c. which is in fine keeping with the singular character of the enterprising emigrants.

The country was well stocked with all kinds of game and afforded fine range both for pasture and hunting. These forests had, moreover, the charms of novelty; and the game had not learned to fear the rifles of the new settler. It need hardly be added that the spirit of Boone exulted in this hunter's new paradise. The father and the other sons settled down quietly to the severe labour of making a farm, assigning to Daniel the occupation of his rifle, as aware it was the only one he could be induced to follow; and probably from the experience, that in this way he could contribute more effectually to the establishment, than either of them in the pursuits of husbandry.

An extensive farm was soon opened. The table was always amply supplied with venison, and was the seat of ample and unostentatious hospitality. The peltries of the young hunter yielded all the money which such an establishment required, and the interval between this removal and the coming age of young Boone, was one of health, plenty, and privacy.

But meanwhile this settlement began to experience the pressure of that evil which Boone always considered the greatest annoyance of life. The report of his family's prosperity had gone abroad. The young hunter's fame in his position, attracted other emigrants to come and fix themselves in the vicinity. The smoke of new cabins and clearings went up to the sky. The baying of other dogs, and the crash of distant falling trees began to be heard; and painful presentiments already filled the bosom of young Boone, that this abode would shortly be more pressed upon the one he had left. He was compelled, however, to admit, that if such an order of things bring disadvantages, it has also its benefits.

A thriving farmer by the name of Bryan, had settled at no great distance from Boone, by whose establishment the young hunter, now at the period of life when other thoughts than those of the chase of wild game are sometimes apt to cross the mind, was accustomed to pass.

This farmer had chosen a most beautiful spot for his residence. The farm occupied a space of some hundred acres on a gentle eminence, crested with yellow poplar and laurels. Around it rolled a mountain stream. So beautiful was the position, so many its advantages, that young Boone used to often pause in admiration, on his way to the deeper woods beyond the verge of human habitation. Who can say that the same dreary thoughts that inspired the pen of the eloquent Rousseau, did not occupy the mind of the young hunter, as he passed this rural abode? We hope we shall not be suspected of a wish to offer a tale of romance, as we relate, how the mighty hunter of wild beasts and men was himself subdued, and that by the most timid and gentle of beings. We put down the facts as we find them recorded, and our conscience is quieted, by finding them perfectly natural to the time, place and circumstances.

Young Boone was one night engaged in a fire hunt, with a young friend. Their course led them to the deeply timbered bottom that skirted the stream which wound round this pleasant plantation. That the reader may have an idea of what sort of pursuit it was that young Boone was engaged in, during an event so decisive of his future fortunes, we present a brief sketch of a night fire hunt. Two persons are indispensable to it. The horseman that precedes, bears on his shoulder what is called a fire pan, of blazing pine knots, which cast a bright and flickering glare far through the forest. The second follows at some distance, with his rifle prepared for action. No spectacle is more impressive than this pair of hunters, thus kindling the forest in a glare. The deer reposing quietly in his thicket, is awakened by the approaching cavalcade, and instead of flying from the portentous brilliance, remains stupidly gazing upon it, as if charmed to the spot. The animal is betrayed to its doom by the gleaming of its fixed and innocent eyes. The cruel mode of securing a fatal shot is called in hunter's phrase, shining the eyes.

The two young men reached a corner of the farmer's field at an early hour in the evening. Young Boone gave the customary signal to his mounted companion preceding him, to stop, an indication that he had shined the eyes of a deer. Boone dismounted, and fastened his horse to a tree. Ascertaining that his rifle was in order, he advanced cautiously behind a covert of bushes, to reach the right distance for a shot. The deer is remarkable for the beauty of its eye when thus shined. The mild brilliance of the two orbs was distinctly visible. Whether warned by a presentiment, or arrested by a palpitation, and strange feelings within, at noting a new expression, in the blue and dewy lights that gleamed to his heart, we say not. But the unerring rifle, and a rustling told him that the game had fled. Something whispered him it was not a deer; and yet the fleet step, as the game bounded away, might easily be mistaken for that of the light-footed animal. A second thought impelled him to pursue the rapidly retreating game; and he sprang away in the direction of the sound, leaving his companion to occupy himself as he might. The fugitive had the advantage of a considerable advance of him, and apparently a better knowledge of the localities of the place. But the hunter was perfect in all his field exercises, and scarcely less fleet footed than a deer; and he gained rapidly on the object of his pursuit which advanced a little parallel with the field fence, and then, as if endowed with the utmost accomplishment of gymnastics, cleared the fence at a leap. The hunter, embarrassed with his rifle and accoutrements, was driven to the slow and humiliating expedient of climbing it. But an outline of the form of the fugitive, fleeting through the shades in the direction of the house, assured him that he had mistaken the species of game. His heart throbbed from a hundred sensations; and among them an apprehension of the consequences that would have resulted from discharging his rifle, when he had first shined those liquid blue eyes. Seeing that the fleet game made straight in the direction of the house, he said to himself, "I will see the pet deer in its lair," and he directed his steps to the same place. Half a score of dogs opened their barking upon him, as he approached the house, and advertised the master that a stranger was approaching. Having hushed the dogs, and learned the name of his visitant, he introduced him to his family as the son of their neighbour, Boone.

Scarce had the first words of introduction been uttered before the opposite door opened; and a boy apparently seven, and a girl of sixteen rushed in, panting for breath and in seeming affright.

"Sister went down to the river, and a *painter* chased her, and she is almost scared to death," exclaimed the boy. The ruddy, flaxen-haired girl stood full in view of her terrible pursuer, leaning upon his rifle, and surveying her with the most eager admiration. "Rebecca, this is young Boone, son of our neighbour," was their laconic introduction. Both were young, beautiful, and at that period when the affections exercise their most energetic influence. The circumstances of the introduction were favourable to the result, and the young hunter felt that eyes of the *deer* had *shined* his bosom as fatally as his rifle shot had even the innocent deer of the thicket. She, too, when she saw the high, open, bold forehead; clear, keen, and yet gentle and affectionate eye—the firm front, and the visible expression of decision and fearlessness of the hunter—when she interrupted a look which said as distinctly as looks can say it, "how terrible it would have been to have fired!" she can hardly be supposed to have regarded him with indifference. Nor can it be wondered at that she saw in him her *beau ideal* of excellence and beauty. The inhabitants of cities, who live in mansions, and read novels stored with unreal pictures of life and the heart, are apt to imagine that love, with all its golden illusion, is reserved exclusively for them. It is a most egregious mistake. A model of ideal beauty and perfection is woven in almost every youthful heart, of the brightest and most brilliant threads that compose the web of existence. It may not be said that this forest maiden was deeply and foolishly smitten at first sight. All reasonable time and space were granted to the claims of maidenly modesty. As for Boone, he was incurably wounded by her, whose eyes he had *shined*, and as he was remarkable for the backwoods attribute of *never being beaten out of his track* he ceased not to woo, until he gained the heart of Rebecca Bryan. In a word, he courted her successfully, and they were married.

THE BETTER LAND.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

"I hear thee speak of the better land,
Thou callest its children a happy band;
Mother! oh where is that radiant shore?
Shall we seek it, and weep no more!
Is it where the flower of the orange blows,
And the fire flies glance through the myrtle boughs?"
—"Not there, not there, my child!"

"Is it where the feathery palm trees rise,
And the date grows ripe under sunny skies?
Or, midst the green Islands of glittering seas,
Where fragrant forests perfume the breeze,
And strange, bright birds, on their starry wings,
Bear the rich hues of all glorious things?
—"Not there, not there, my child!"

"Is it far away, in some region old,
Where the rivers wander o'er sands of gold?—
Where the burning rays of the ruby shine,
And the diamonds light up the secret mine,
And the pearl gleams forth from the coral strand?
Is it there, sweet mother, that better land?"
—Not there, not there, my child!"

"Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy,
Ear hath not heard its deep songs of joy:
Dreams cannot picture a world so fair—
Sorrows and death may not enter there:
Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom,
Far beyond the clouds and beyond the tomb,
—It is there, it is there, my child!"

The Cruise of the Midge.

[*Tom Cringle's Log* has been revived in *Blackwood*, under the title of *Cruise of the Midge;* it is, however, very uneven in its character, and many parts are spun out unnecessarily. But the following passage is full of the original beauty of the author's best efforts and we give it accordingly. The Midge has been cruising on the coast of Africa, and is on her way to the West Indies, having boarded the day previously a vessel bound to the Cape of Good Hope, with a family of Moravian missionaries on board—all of whom perished, except the child, in the gale now to be described.]

I was dreaming of the party I had so recently left, and again I was confabulating with the mild placid women, and the fair child was also there. Oh, who can appreciate the delights of female society like the poor sailor who has been condemned, month after month to the gruff society of great he men, and whose horizon has during all that time been the distant meeting of sea and sky.

"Any one speaking below in the cabin there?" quoth Joey.

"Yes," said I; "what does the weather look like?"

"Very black, sir, all round, but no wind as yet—it rains a little now and then, sir."

"Where is the Commodore?"

"About a mile on the starboard bow."

"And the ship?"

"Close to, astern of us, sir."

"The swell seems heavy," continued I.

"Very, sir—it has been increasing during the whole of the watch; the ship you boarded yesterday evening is rolling awfully heavy."

Here some one from aft called to little Peak, but I could not make out what the voice said—"How do you think so?" answered the midshipman. The man said something in reply, but still I could not distinguish the words.

"I fear," said Joey now, "the merchantman has sprung something aloft, sir—there is a great bustle on board of her—there, there, her foretopgallant-mast is gone."

Anxious to see what had befallen the ark of my interesting friends, I rose and dressed as fast as I could, and was in the act of going on deck when another tremendous thunder clump came down with even greater fury than before. I waited until it was over, and by this time the day began to break. When I got on deck the sky was very lowering and the sea as black as pitch; and although the increasing light proved that the sun was not far below the horizon, yet there was not the smallest clear streak in the east to be seen. The whole vault of heaven was ink-black, and I was startled by the clearness with which the undulations of the rapidly increasing swell, and the hulls and rigging of the two ships, could be seen. The frigate had her three topsails, foresail, and jib set, and rolled so heavily that she appeared to be dipping her yardarms alternately in the water. She had struck her royal masts, and I could see through the glass the people busy in getting the studding-sails out of the tops, so for her I had no fear; but the merchantman astern had either been caught by the suddenness with which the sea had risen, or the scantiness of her crew had prevented her taking the precaution rendered necessary by the threatening appearance of the weather, in proper time, for her main and mizen royal masts were still up, her topgallant sails still set, and altogether from the evident confusion on board, now increased from the accident already alluded to, it was clear to me, that if any sudden squall were to overtake her before she had time to shorten sail, she would be caught all of a heap.

As the morning lightened, the Gazelle, (the frigate in company,) the instant that flags could be seen, telegraphed to send a boat on board the damaged vessel, and the word was accordingly passed, for I was not sorry of another opportunity of paying a visit to my amiable friends of last evening.

"I say, Dennis, I think I will go on board myself, instead of sending any of the boys."

[The boat is manned and pushed off, but the approach of a squall obliged it to put back.]

I never despise a hint where I know it is well meant, and in an instant I was on board again, and we had just got the boat run up, when the Commodore telegraphed, "Keep all fast with the boat."

Once more it cleared, and there was no rain in the quarter where we had recently seen it falling with such violence, but the threatening clouds that lowered right over the spot, and began to boil and whirl in sooty convulsions, like the blackest and thickest of the smoke, as it leaves the funnel of a steam-boat immediately after the fire is mended.

Under this gloomy canopy, as far in the south-east as we could see, the black waves began now to be crested with white foam, and a low undefinable hoarse murmur, more like the hollow subterranean sound that precedes the shock of an earthquake, than the roar of the ocean, gradually stole down on us with increasing distinctness.

"Is that thunder?" passed among the men.

"Thunder!" quoth old Dogvane, "I wish it were, my lads."

"What is that?"

The frigate had fired a gun to attract our attention, for the darkness had settled down so thick around us that we could not have seen flags. She had furled every thing but the close-reefed main-topsail, and reefed foresail. "A nod is as good as a wink," said I, as I called all hands to shorten sail; and when we had every thing snug, I looked out in the direction from whence we expected the wind to come. The white crests had increased, and again in the distance the grey skreen descended from the clouds perpendicularly, like a watery avalanche, and hid every thing beyond it from our view.

Presently this column at the lower extremity bent, and drove away to the northward and westward, as if a shallow vein of wind had skimmed furiously along the surface of the sea, while all above was as yet dead calm. But the upper part of the shower gradually assumed the same slanting direction, indicating that the agitation of the air was extending upwards, when suddenly the rain once more fell right down from the heavens, and concealed the agitated billows beyond like a black curtain, indicating that it had again fallen calm.

"Come, I don't think it will end in wind of any consequence to speak of, after all," said I.

"Don't you be too sure, my lovely man," quoth the imperturbable Dennis. "Pray have the kindness to furl every inch of canvass, or—fetch me a prayer book—look there."

I followed the direction in which he pointed, the column of rain was still falling straight down, and as well defined as if it had been a water spout in reality, when all at once the lower part of it was once more bent to an angle of thirty degrees with the horizon, but continuing very dense and opaque. In a few moments the whole pillar of water took the same oblique direction, until it slanted straight as a sunbeam shooting forth from heaven. It continued as thick and impenetrable to the sight as ever for the space of half a minute, when, as if scattered by a tornado, it suddenly vanished in smoke, and the weather cleared; right to windward, a white line crept down towards us, like dust flying along the road in a stormy day, after a long drought. The roar of the approaching squall increased, as did the swell, which now rolled on in mountainous undulations; and although it was calm as death where we lay tumbling about, the little vessel groaned and lurched like an evil spirit on his bed of liquid fire, while the tops of the seas began to break and growl as if the very waves had become conscious of the approaching *torments*.

It was now eight o'clock in the morning, but in place of getting lighter, the clouds had settled down so darkly that the frigate had to make the night signals with lanterns, to heave to with our heads to the south-ward, until we saw what might turn up. Sharp was the word—we prepared to do so—but before a single rope could be let go, the squall struck us, and for a minute, notwithstanding all our precautions, the Midge was fairly laid down on her beam ends, and I thought she would have turned keel up regularly; however, the moment we were enabled to lay her to with her head to the southward and westward, she breasted it like a sea-gull, and, confident in her weatherly qualities, I had time amidst the row to cast a glance at the Commodore and the merchantman. The former was lying to under storm-staysails, rolling and plunging most delightfully, now rising on a heavy sea and making a bow to us, and then descending entirely out of sight—but the poor ship! All seemed confusion on board of her. Whether it was that they had been deceived by the long time the wind hung in the distance, and had persuaded themselves that there would be no squall worth dreading after all, or the accident of losing the fore-topgallant mast had confused them, I cannot tell, but they had not been able to get in their canvass in time, so that every thing had to be let go by the run when the squall came down, and the consequence was that the fore and maintopsails had been fairly blown out of the bolt-ropes, and were now streaming straight out in ribbons, while the foresail, which had stood, laid her over on her beam ends. The crew were, when I looked, endeavoring to set the jib, in order to get her away before the wind, but a sea at the very moment struck her, washing the boats off the booms, and every thing else that would part company, and for a moment I thought she would never have risen again. But there was another lull, and after having got some way on the vessel, she was enabled to heave to also. It soon began to breeze up again, but steadily; and I thought the puff being over we should have no more bother, although the heavens continued as black and threatening as ever. The Commodore appeared to be of the same opinion, and now made the signal to bear up, a manœuvre that was promptly followed both by the Midge and the ship, and old Donovan and I went below to breakfast.

"That chap was nearly caught, Benge," said the lieutenant.

"Very nearly caught indeed. I hope nothing has happened to her beyond what we saw—beyond the loss of her boats and foretopgallant-mast—she laboured so dreadfully before they could get her before the wind—what a state the poor women on board must have been in!"

"Terrible," said Donovan. "Bad enough for the men, but how I do pity poor women in such a predicament! You must have lost your heart Brail, aboard there, you are grown so awfully sentimental since you returned."

Here Lennox interrupted him, as he hastily entered the small cabin. "The ship has made a signal of distress, sir."

"The devil she has." We both jumped up the ladder as quick as we could. The frigate was steering large, about a mile on our lee-bow. All was right and snug with her, but the ship, that lay about half a mile abeam of us to windward, had her ensign flying at the mizen-peak, with the union down, and the signal for a boat flying at the head of the foretopmast.

To send her assistance before the sea went down was utterly impossible; no boat could have lived for a minute; so all that I could do was to haul by the wind, and close under her lee-quarter. It was still blowing so fresh, that when the master hailed I could not hear him; but as she lay over, we could see that the gush of *clear* water from the scuppers was a sad indication of what had befallen them. I could distinguish the two young missionaries, in their trowsers and shirts, labouring most vigorously among the crew, while the patriarchal old man was holding on by the mizen-rigging, close to the master of the vessel, evidently keeping his footing on the deck of the tumbling vessel with great difficulty. Seeing me on the deck, he took off his hat, which was instantly blown overboard, and his long grey hairs streamed out in the wind. This to me was a moving incident, simple as it may appear to others, and it seemed to affect Donovan also.

"What a very fine-looking old man he is indeed!"—said Dennis.

The lady passengers were both below, at least I could see nothing of them. When we closed, the captain hauled down the ensign, and as the flow of water from the pumps seemed to decrease, I began to hope that they were gaining on the leak. I now steered as close as I could without danger, and hailed that the moment it was possible I would send assistance to them. The captain heard me, and made his acknowledgment with his trumpet.

We kept as near her as was safe the whole forenoon, and although we saw that the crew were every now and then taking a spell at the pumps, yet they seemed quite able to keep the leak under, and every thing once more appeared to be going on orderly on board.

"Come," said I, to old Shavings the carpenter, who was looking out at her alongside of me, "if the weather would only moderate a bit, a small touch of your quality, Master Shavings, and a spell of your crew, would set her all to rights again—eh?"

The warrant officer turned his quid, and thereby poisoned a dolphin or two, I make no doubt, by the jet of tobacco juice that he squirted overboard. He then took a long squint before he spoke.

"I ben't sartain of that, sir. The water flowing there from the scuppers is cruel clear, sir. I fear she has started something serious; I don't think she would make so much by mere straining." I began to fear he was right. "And I see some signs of a bustle on board again, sir; there, if the bloody fool of a cook has not set fire to the boarding of the small galley—the caboose they calls it in marchantmen."

However, this accident seemed very trivial, for the men immediately to all appearance extinguished it again; but the alarming part of it was, that it seemed to have taken place while he was taking his spell at the pumps, a sure indication that the crew were more exhausted than I had allowed for.

The master now came suddenly on deck, and we noticed a man come up the fore-hatchway, and run aft to him, shewing by the energy of his action that the matter he was communicating was alarming, whatever its nature might be. The pumps were instantly manned again, and after a long spell I noticed the carpenter sound the well, and immediately he shook his head. At this several of the men threw off their shirts, as if preparing for a tough bout, and set to working harder than ever, the water once more gushing out over the ship's side in strong clear jets.

The young missionaries who had for a minute disappeared, were again on deck, and they and the master himself now took their turns like so many of the crew; but still there was no rushing nor alarm apparently amongst them. By and by, I noticed the master go aft and take up on his knee one of the black boards used to shut up the front of the hencoops in bad weather, on which he appeared to write something, in order to communicate with us, as, from the increase of the gale and the sea, there was no use in attempting to be heard thro' the trumpet. Evidently with an intention of not alarming the crew he now slipt this over the side. On it was written in chalk,

"THE LEAK IS GAINING ON US."

The gale now came thundering down with such violence, that I found it necessary to clew up every thing but the close-reefed foresail, and the tremendous seas that roared astern of us made it doubtful how long we should be able to scud. The distress of the ship was evidently increasing: and I noticed that the poor helpless women were on deck clinging to the old man, whose age rendered it out of the question his attempting to be of any use at the pumps.

I shall never forget the group. He was holding on by the mizen backstay, in a half kneeling position; the youngest woman was beside him in her night-dress, with her long hair hanging lank down and drenched with rain over her deadly pale features, while her fair and taper arms were clasped convulsively round his neck, as she hid her face in his bosom. The elder lady was sitting covered with a boat-cloak on the small seat, that ran along the larboard side of the companion, with one of her arms over the top of it to keep her in her seat, which she seemed to accomplish with great difficulty, as the laboring ship sweltered about on the boiling sea. A sheep, apparently a pet lamb, stood, or rather staggered about, on the deck beside her, every now and then turning up his innocent face and bleating, and trying to poke its head under her cloak.

A sea at this moment broke over the starboard quarter of the ship drenching all of them, washing aside the skirt of the cloak that covered the oldest of the females, and disclosing, alas, alas! my poor dear little boy, crying in his mother's arms, and stretching and struggling with his little limbs, as if he had slept through it all, until the very moment when the unruly surge washed him in his nest.

"Mind your helm," sung out Mr. Marlin, sharp and suddenly.

I turned to look aft from whence the voice came. Heavens, what a sight! A huge green wave was curling its monstrous crest, like revolving wheels of foam, close aboard of us astern, and pursuing us, hissing and roaring, like a sea monster rushing on its prey.

I had only time to sing out, "All hands secure yourselves," when it rolled in over the tafferel, and swept the deck fore and aft, washing boats, hen-coops, spare spars, and every thing that was not part and portion of the solid deck and upperworks, overboard, and submerging us several feet under water.

I thought the little Midge's buzzing and stinging were for ever over, and that she never would have risen again; but the buoyant little craft gallantly struggled from under the sea, and rose gaily to the surface like a wild duck shaking her feathers after a long dive; and having hove to, we soon made capital weather of it—her strong bows dancing over the advancing surges, as if in contempt, until they hissed away under foot, like serpents foiled in their attack. It was a fearful sight to look down from the summit of a gigantic sea, on the frigate and shattered merchantman, as they were tossed to and fro beneath us like objects seen from a hillside, and then to feel yourself *sinking*, and see them rising as you in your turn sunk into the trough, until they appeared to hang above you in act to slide down and swamp you, and again to lose sight of them altogether, as a wave rose howling between us.

Had the felucca been a deep wasted vessel, she must have inevitably been swamped; but having no ledge or rail whatsoever, and the hatches having been got on and well secured early in the forenoon, we took little or no water below. We lost one hand overboard, more lamented for the time, I believe, than if he had been the best man in the ship. It was poor Dicky Phantom, the monkey, who, when the word was passed for the men to hold on and make themselves fast, seeing them laying hold of ropes, in imitation, caught one too; but, alas for Dicky! it was the slack end, so that the sea washed him overboard like smoke, and being unable to stand the drag through the water, the poor brute had to let go, and perished miserably.

As his little black gibbering face, with the eyes starting from his head, and his mouth open and grinning, while he was coughing and spluttering out the sea water, looked its last at us from the curling ridge of a wave, a general "Ah there goes poor Dicky Phantom," burst from all hands.

The ship had also hove to; but in the few minutes that had passed since I had last seen her, her condition was clearly much altered for the worse.

The crew had knocked off from the pumps, and several I could see, were casting loose the hen coops, spare spars, and every thing that would float, while the greater part appeared absolutely insane, and rushed about the deck stretching out their hands towards us with imploring faces, as if we could have helped them, while others, alas, alas! were drunk, brutally, beastly drunk, and grinned and gibbered, and threatened us with their fists.

It was indeed a humiliating and a heart-breaking sight to see fellow-beings endowed with sense and reason like ourselves, debasing themselves in their last moments below the level of the beasts that perish, and recklessly rushing into the presence of the Almighty in a state of swinish intoxication.

"What is that?" cried Mr. Marline. "Heavens, if they have not set fire to the rum in the spirit-room!"

As he spoke, a wavering flash of blue flame gleamed for a moment up the after hatchway, the hatches of which, in the increasing confusion, had been knocked off. Presently this was followed by a thick column of white smoke, speaking as plain as tongue could have told, that the fire had caught. The column became suddenly streaked with fire which instantly drove the miserable group of women and men forward into the waist. In a minute the flames burst out of the main hatchway also, and scorched away the two young missionaries and the captain from the pumps, to which though deserted by the crew, they had, with noble intrepidity and calm resolution, clung until this very moment.

The eldest lady was now lying motionless on the wet deck, apparently dead or in a faint, with her bare arms clasped round her child, who, poor little fellow, was tossing his tiny hands, and apparently crying piteously, while the young woman was clinging convulsively round her husband's neck, as, along with his companion and the old captain, he had now sat down on the deck—the whole grouped round the patriarchal old Moravian, who was kneeling in the middle, and with outstretched hands apparently imploring Heaven for mercy, while over all, the sea, now lashed into redoubled fury by the increasing gale, broke in showers of spray.

The whole after part of the ship was by this time on fire, and falling off before the wind under her foresail, she ran down in the direction of the frigate that was lying to about a mile to leeward. As she bore up and passed us, the old captain, drenched, half naked and bare-headed, with a face pale as death, was endeavouring to seize the ensign union down in the main rigging, but it was torn from his feeble hands by the strength of the wind, and as it had been the last faint gleam of hope finally deserting them, flew down to leeward like a flash of red flame. He then again hung the board on which he had formerly telegraphed over the gangway.—The following fearful legend was now written on it in chalk:

"ON FIRE, AND SINKING!"

If I had followed her, after having once been pooped, and nearly swamped already, it would have been downright madness, especially as I could render no earthly assistance. I had therefore nothing for it but to keep the Midge lying to.

The firmament now became black as night. A thick squall, with heavy rain, that had been some time brewing to windward, burst down on us with the most terrific fierceness. For a minute we could neither see nor hear any thing but the roaring of the torrent of waters, and the howling or rather thundering of the wind. The shred of sail that we had set flew out of the bolt-rope into ribbons, with a sound like a cannon-shot, and I thought the little vessel would have turned keel up. At length it passed us, and cleared where we lay, only to shew us the poor disabled ship overtaken by it. And now it was evident that she was water-logged, from the heavy sickly way in which she rolled and pitched, while the fire lit up the whole dark sky overhead with a red murky glare, as if it had been midnight.

The squall crept up to her, thickened round her, and gradually concealed both her and the frigate, hiding them entirely from our view within its watery veil; but the conflagration still lit up, and shone through the grey mist like a shroud, (alas, in very truth a shroud to one of them!) and gave horrible indication as to her whereabouts.

It suddenly disappeared, the tornado of wind and rain drifted down to leeward. A blinding flash of lightning took place, and anon a peal of thunder shook the empyrean, as if it had been the trumpet of the Archangel. The cloud rose—the weather cleared away—Great God, what do I see! The frigate is there——BUT THE SHIP IS GONE!

THE CHANCELLOR OF FRANCE MISTAKEN FOR A THIEF.—As M. Persil was proceeding to the Tuileries, with his port-folio under his arm, the sentinel who stood at the iron gate that opens towards the rue Castiglione, seeing the bundle, ran after the Minister, and attempted to snatch it from him. The Minister good-humouredly turned round and said, "No, no, it's too soon, for I have had it only two days."

VOYAGE ON THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

In a late number of the Military and Naval Magazine, we find an interesting and well written article under this title. We should be pleased to transfer the whole to our columns, but have only room for the following, in which the reader will be introduced to a character by no means rare in the western country. The date of the excursion on the Upper Mississippi, is June, 1833.

As the steamer was passing a small "white settlement" at the Red Banks of Illinois, a "Sucker," as the frontier inhabitants of Missouri term their neighbors of the opposite State, appeared upon the bank, and with violent gesticulation begged to be taken on board. A boat was sent for him, and as he reached the deck of the vessel, he thus accosted her commander: "I say Captain, seeing I ha'nt no plunder (i.e. baggage) along, I reckon you thinks you wont make no great haul in me; but I've got the pewter about me, and the way it's easy for me to pay my passage is no man's business. But stranger, lets have a horn of your *bald face*, if you've got the article aboard." "You will find what you want at the bar," replied the Captain, and thither the Sucker proceeded. The whiskey bottle having been set before him, he poured out what in frontier phrase is termed "a buck load." Measuring the quantity with an experienced eye, ere he replaced the bottle on the counter, he remarked with the knowing cut of the eye, "rather a heavy charge, stranger," and with great deliberation was about to return the excess, when changing his mind suddenly, he exclaimed, "d—nme, it's only a relative drink, any how," and so saying, tossed off the glass undiluted. Having paid his sixpence, he returned to the forward deck.

"Captain," said he, addressing him, with the familiarity of a seven years' acquaintance, "the way that them there Sack rascals know how to come over a fellow, is a caution, I tell you. The devils is abroad now, and use about in open ground and they think to have their own fun; but wait till old Whitesides comes up with his battalion of spies, and the way that you'll see them break for tall timber is a sin to Moses." "Have the Sacs commenced hostilities?" inquired the Captain. "They wont fire the first gun," answered the Sucker, "but there's mischief working among them. I fell in with a camp, t'other day at the rapids they came mighty near laying us out cold as a wagon-tire; but the way I cussed Charley over 'em is no man's business." The Sucker then commenced his story, but as it would probably be scarcely intelligible to any but a frontier man repeated in the dialect in which it was told, we shall relate it in our own words. It appeared from his account that a few evenings previous, two keel-boats laden with merchandise, and bound to Galena, had hauled up for the night at a convenient spot some miles above the French-Indian, or Indian-French settlement at the *Des Moines* Rapids. While the crew of these boats were on shore preparing their evening meal, a party of Indians, professedly friendly, and averring to belong to Keokuk's division of the Sacs and Foxes, loitered round their fires, and with the unconquerable pertinacity peculiar to their race, pushed their inquiries in such a variety of shapes that they at length gathered from the answers of their less subtle white brethren, the information they were so desirous to obtain—that the boats contained amongst other articles a quantity of red cloths, powder, whiskey, &c., belonging to the traders who reside with their old enemies the Sioux. When they had satisfied themselves on this point, they begged a bottle or two of whiskey of their "very good friends," and retired to their own camp to drink it.

As soon as they disappeared one of the boatmen, who for many years had enjoyed the advantages of a friendly intercourse with the Indians on the Upper Mississippi, expressed to his companions his fears that all was not right. "These men," said he, "are evidently Sacs; but so far from believing them to be of Keokuk's party, I shrewdly suspect they belong to the British Band, under Black Hawk." Hereupon a council of war was held and it being thought advisable to watch the motions of their late visiters, the speaker volunteered his services. As soon therefore as their own supper was finished and they supposed the "fire water" had begun to do its office with their neighbors, the Sucker, (for it was the same to whom we have already given the appellation common to the people of Illinois,) departed for the purpose of reconnoitring their camp. He found the Red Men already under the influence of the liquor they had drunk, and cautiously crawling towards the fire, the first words that saluted his ear, for he perfectly understood their language, convinced him that his suspicions were but too well founded. The Sacs were five in number, and one of them, apparently a brave of some distinction, was addressing his comrades to this effect, "My brothers," said he, "the storm which has long been gathering in the South, is rolling on in heavy clouds which will soon burst over our heads; the braves of the pale faces are at this moment preparing to surround our towns; even now their watch fires illuminate the forests of our ancestors, their great guns are pointed, their long knives are bared, and they only wait the arrival of their horsemen to force us from the homes, the fair fields and the graves of our forefathers." He paused, and his hearers hung their heads in silence and melancholy dejection. "You see before you," he continued, "the canoes of the pale faces filled with presents for our enemies the Sioux, who, fourteen moons past, under the pretence of offering the pipe of friendship to our tribe, faithlessly attacked our unarmed chiefs, and immolated to the Evil Spirit, whom they serve, eleven of the noblest warriors of our nation. Answer me, my brothers! Shall the treasures of the pale faces reach their destination?" As the speaker concluded, the Sacs simultaneously sprang up on their feet, and a long and thrilling war-whoop was their answer to his question.

Their fierce looks and violent gestures too plainly indicated their purpose to require interpretation; yet the alarmed Sucker maintained his position in breathless anxiety to learn their plan of attack. When the excitement of the moment was over, the Sacs again seated themselves in council. It was decided that one of the party should immediately set out to collect a sufficient force to insure success, and in the mean time, the others were to hover round the boats as they slowly ascended the river, and observe their motions until they reached a certain point, where a strong war party was to await their coming. The plan of operations being arranged, the leader raised the bottle from the ground, scanned its contents with an eagle glance as he held it to the fire-light, then carried it to his mouth. The scout did not wait to see the flask make its round but hurried to his friends with an account of what he had seen and heard. The boatmen were dumbfoundered by this intelligence, and were divided in their opinions as to the course to be pursued.

"We treble 'em in numbers, it is true," said the Sucker, "but without arms we cannot attack them Sacs with a certainty that some on 'em won't escape, and raise all wrath agin us, and at any rate the runner, who has already started, will bring a pack of Red skins upon our track, that'll dog us till we get out of the settlement, and then the way they'll be down upon us is a caution." When the Sucker had delivered himself to his purpose, some of the party were in favor of proceeding on their voyage at once, and making the most of their time, others more timid, were for returning to the settlement. But the Sucker assured them they were in no immediate danger, and that they had nothing to fear before they reached the point designated by the Indians—some distance beyond the Red Banks—unless they should awaken the suspicions of the savages by a precipitate movement. He advised them to pursue their course as if nothing had happened, until they arrived at this settlement, where they might remain in safety until a convoy could be obtained from Fort Armstrong. At the same time he volunteered his services as a runner, and promised to meet them at the appointed place, with a sufficient guard to insure their safety. It was resolved to follow his advice, and the boats having been hauled out from the bank, and sentinels posted on deck, the crews went below to seek that repose which a hard day's cordelling had prepared them to enjoy. At daylight the Sucker was on his way to Fort Armstrong, and having slept at the Red Banks the night before he was introduced to the reader's acquaintance, he was about to resume his journey when the steamboat hove in sight, and was taken on board in the manner related. The weather was charming, and the boat continued her course without interruption. That night, about the middle of the second watch, several of the passengers, unable to sleep, were lounging upon the deck. Nature was at rest, and no sound was heard but the deep intonation of the steam, and the quick, incessant splashing of the boat's wheels. The moon was at the full, and the night beautiful; the silent prairies on the left, smiling in the soft moonlight, were finely contrasted with the dark and frowning woodland that overhung and shaded the waters on the right. The air was redolent of the rich perfume of innumerable prairie flowers, and Love and Poetry, as they accepted the offering, pronounced the hour to be their own. The silence was broken by the pilot calling to the captain. He had discovered near the right bank, at some distance ahead, a canoe apparently adrift and floating with the stream; but suspecting it contained some Red skins, he asked if he should steer for it. He was directed to do so, and the steamboat changed her course and began to plough the waves in the direction of an object, which gliding along in the shade of the woody bank, would, to an inexperienced eye, have passed for one of the numerous pieces of floating timber which are, at this season, borne seaward on the bosom of the mighty Mississippi. It was as the pilot had anticipated; and as the boat approached the object the prominent prow of the canoe was discernible, but still no human form was visible. The courage of the midnight wanderers was constant, and firm to their purpose they lay perfectly concealed until another revolution of the wheels would have brought the steamboat upon them, and buried them with their canoe in the torrent of waters that whirled and parted beneath her angry prow. Then, as it were by magic, five dark forms simultaneously appeared above the low sides of the hollowed trunk, and one simultaneous sweep of five light paddles, whirled the canoe like an arrow to the shore, where they sprang upon the rocks and leaving their frail bark to the guidance of the current, disappeared in the thicket. As the steamboat was running close to the shore, she passed within a few yards of the spot, as the bushes closed upon the last of their dark figures. The next morning the pilot pointed out the mouths of Rock river, since become noted in Indian story, as the ancient haunts of the ruthless band of the celebrated Black Hawk. This river pours its tribute into the channel of the great father of waters, between deep fens, covered with an impervious growth of brushwood, where [illegible] still echo [illegible] with a wild air of [illegible]. As the boat moved on, a glimpse was had of the Sac village, situated about two miles up the stream, and at that time the quiet abode of the [illegible]. Soon after, however, the attention of all was called to Fort Armstrong and Rock Island, [illegible] field of deadly strife, together with many other objects of curiosity were passed with a [illegible]. There, in open view, upon the southern [illegible] promontory of Rock Island, stood the [illegible] with her red striped flag gallantly [illegible] in the morning breeze. At that distance the fort [illegible] the appearance of an ancient feudal castle, [illegible] at the water's edge a deep [illegible] rock, upon the very edge of which, the [illegible] of the fort stands, might easily have been mistaken for a subterranean sally-port, or an entrance to the donjon keep. While the [illegible] the interior [illegible] of the [illegible] the flanking towers of other ages. The boat came to just above the fort, when the plain of the island was discovered to be white with tents. A strong force of United States' troops had already been concentrated at this point, and the General commanding only awaited the arrival of a brigade of mounted militia from the State of Illinois, to move the Sacs to their allotted lands on the west side of the river; [illegible] required that this measure should be deferred until he had a sufficient mounted force to protect the whole frontier.

The Indians had already assembled in council and had boldly denied that they had ever authorized a sale of their lands, and as resolutely declared their determination never to leave them. They had been told, however, that the time had now arrived when it was absolutely necessary they should move, that the rapid advance of the settlement, now brought [illegible] their red friends into constant collision, and that the peace of the frontier having been repeatedly interrupted of late, they could no longer be permitted to remain upon the government lands. But still they had not consented to give up the lands which they professed to consider their own. Another council had been called, at which they were to give their final answer, and just as the boat arrived, the Indians were seen landing on the opposite side of the island, for the purpose of attending this meeting.

THE LIVERPOOL CEMETERY.

The Knickerbocker for the present month, just published, is enriched with a number of excellent original articles, highly creditable to the taste and talents of the conductors and their assistants. Among the best we regard the papers headed "Man Ambitious," a laughable satire on the encroachments of the female sex; and that entitled "Music, as it exists under the Reformation." The latter we shall endeavour to copy in a few days. A letter from Grant Thorburn, furnishes the following interesting particulars of the LIVERPOOL CEMETERY.

"I descended from the gate, by a winding path, to the place of burial, I should think a distance of something more than one hundred feet. The level bottom occupies nearly one mile square. The view from the top of the rock, embracing the splendid monuments and humble graves below, appears solemnly grand—awfully imposing, if I may so speak. It presents to the mind a most distinct and impressive [illegible] of the Valley of the Shadow of Death. It was, in truth, the Land of Forgetfulness. Half a dozen sextons were at work, like Gnomes, in the bowels of the earth—digging deeper and yet deeper, the "house appointed for all living." The dark, damp walls frowned around—and the shadows of new caves came stealing on the accustomed eye, as the darkness opened into struggling light. Here are deposited the remains of the great Mr. Huskisson. They are now—December, 1833—about erecting a noble monument to his memory. The workmen have already laid bare the iron chest which contains his remains, preparatory to laying the foundation. The sight of his premature grave was fraught with solemn reflections—with admonition and instruction. It can scarcely have been forgotten—though Time makes sad work with events which but as yesterday stirred the world—that at the moment of his death Mr. Huskisson was perhaps the most popular man in all England. He had been active in promoting the erection of the Liverpool and Manchester Rail-road. On the day of its completion—amid the shouts of the assembled thousands—he was summoned, comparatively in a moment, from time to eternity! The Duke of Wellington was present. Some time previous, there had arisen a difference between him and Mr. Huskisson. The Duke had procured his removal from office, and for some months they had not spoken with each other. Here stood Wellington, surrounded by kingly companions and nobles, and there Huskisson, in all the proud consciousness of a Public Benefactor. He was watching the eye of the Duke, as he scanned the vast, applauding assembly, and was apparently saying in his heart, "These are my strength; you see my hope lies." Another moment, and the two great men had apparently become friends. They had just shaken hands, and the enthusiastic populace were shouting, "Long live Huskisson, the friend of Man!" But while engaged in earnest conversation with the noble Duke, there was but a step between him and Death. In the crowd stood One unseen. The fatal arrow was drawn from a quiver ever full—and trembled upon a bow never unemployed. What to that dim spectre were the shouts of triumph—the swelling applause of "the great multitude of people, which no man could number!" Lo! he stands erect—he, who never overshot his mark, has winged the fatal shaft—and "a great man has fallen this day in Israel!" By some accident—which I never heard satisfactorily accounted for—one of the "cars of his glory" passed directly over him, crushing and mangling flesh, and bone, and sinew—and before the morning sun all that remained of this great, and—as far as I can learn—good man, was a heap of dust. As I stood with my hand resting on the cold iron coffin, wherein reposed the head, that scarcely a day before was teeming with projects and plans for the execution of which Methuselah's life would have been far too short, I could not resist the thought: "How small and vain, Oh Lord! is Man; and yet Thou art mindful of him."

From viewing the grave where lay all that was great and grand in ambition, I turned and beheld, slowly and sadly stepping along a humble, modest, new-made widow. In each hand, she led a tender pledge of love. She stopped at the grave of her husband, and dropped the yellow leaves from the two monthly rose-bushes which stood, one at the head, and the other at the foot of the grave. At the sound of my approaching footsteps, she gave a sudden start, and turned full upon me her large, melancholy eyes, swimming in tears. Unwilling to intrude upon her sacred sorrow, I hastily followed an opposite path, and paused where I could see without being seen. She continued dressing the Stock and Wall flower which bloomed on the side of the grave, while the burning tears dropped fast and thick upon the cold sod that covered the breast to which but lately she was fondly pressed. She embraced, and spoke to her children—doubtless telling them of that dear father of whom, from their innocent age, they could have known but little. Slowly and sadly, as she had entered, she left the grave, the little boy and girl going hand-in-hand before her. Her beautiful countenance, contrasted with the weeds of mourning, was white as the snowy muslin which she constantly pressed to her moistened face. I have seldom been so affected. I gazed after them until they crossed the Garden-gate.* Then I prayed in my heart, that the Father of the Fatherless and the Judge of the Widow, would send them help from His holy Temple!

Many of these Chambers of Death are hewn out from the stone, perpendicular wall of the solid rock.—They are shut up with iron doors, and, generally, there is a white marble slab, with black letters, surmounting the door, to denote to whom it belongs. On one of these neatest-looking stones was the following inscription: "To the memory of John R.——, aged twenty-two years, who died at sea, March, 1830, and Sarah ——— aged eighteen years, who died September, 1830. *The only children of their mother, and she is a widow.*" As I stood at the mouth of the cave, wrapt in reflection upon this affecting tale, a respectable gentleman, advanced in years, came leisurely along. He looked like one who had lived among the tombs. I thought I could perceive by his countenance, that he would not return an uncivil answer to a question civilly asked, and I was emboldened to inquire "Sir, can you tell me any thing about this melancholy story?" "I can," was the reply. "The Widow is my neighbor. I knew the manly boy, and the lovely girl, from their infancy. The son went to sea, contrary to the earnest entreaties of his mother, and never returned. One of those beings in the form of a man, having a body without a soul, and a head without brains—who visit a young lady for three hundred and sixty-five nights, and if a father, mother, or brother ask their intentions, declare they have no intentions at all—but simply called to look at the ladies and kill time—one of these blanks, I say, in creation, frequented the Widow's dwelling, gained the daughter's affections, and then abruptly left her, and married another. From that day she drooped, and before six moons had waned, she slept the sleep that knows no waking until the dead, small and great, shall rise and come to judgment. The Widow exists on a small annuity left by her husband—her spirit supported by the consolations of religion, and the hope of meeting her children in another and a better world."

These reveries and meditations among the tombs, occurred in a calm, gray, sober-looking afternoon, when the days were at the shortest; and at this season, in England, the sky looks gloomy indeed. Every thing in nature—the sighing wind—the dun drapery of clouds pillowed about the setting sun in the west—all was in unison with my feelings, and I passed out from the Place of Skulls, wishing in my heart that every Fortune-hunter, Fox-hunter, and Office-hunter, would turn aside for an hour, and ponder on the fruitful subjects of contemplation which I had left. G. T.

New York, July, 1834.

*Among the Jews, the place of burial was called a *Garden*, and the Sexton a *Gardener*—see John, 20 and 15—and indeed the church-yards in most parts of Britain look like a garden, as many of the graves are planted with flowers. I saw among them the *Laurestinus*, the *Monthly-rose*, the *Stock*, the *Wall-flower*, and the *Snow-drop*, in full bloom in the month of January, in the open air.

[illegible]

The muffled drum was heard
In the Pyrenees by night,
With a dull deep rolling sound,
Which told the hamlets round
Of a soldier's burial rite.

But it told them not how dear
In a home beyond the seas,
Was that warrior youth [illegible] that hour,
By a mountain stream of Spain.

The oaks of England wav'd
O'er the slumbers of his race,
But a pine of the Roncesval made moan
Above his last lone place!

When the muffled drum was heard
In the Pyrenees by night,
With a dull deep rolling sound,
Which call'd strange echoes round
To the soldier's burial rite.

Brief was the sorrowing there,
By the stream from battle red,
And tossing on its wave the plumes
Of many a stately head;

But a mother—soon to die,
And a sister—long to weep,
Even then were breathing prayer for him,
In that home beyond the deep:

While the muffled drum was heard
In the Pyrenees by night,
With a dull deep rolling sound,
And the dark pines mourn'd round,
O'er the soldier's burial rite.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

In Spain, under the present administration, the election franchise is very limited. The municipality of a city add to their body an equal number of the principal inhabitants, and these return a Member to the Electoral College, who, in common with others of the district, elect the Member of Parliament; but so limited is the number of persons entitled to vote that it is calculated by official investigation that out of a population of two hundred thousand souls only one hundred and fifty will be electors. Take for instance, the district of Valmeida. In the chief town there are 13 members of the municipality, to which are to be added 13 notables, making 26; there are six other places in the district, each of which have seven in the municipality and seven notables, making 84, which, added to the 26, give 110 as the whole electors of the capital and district, and these return 14 persons to the Electoral College, who are charged with the choice of the three Deputies to the House of Commons for that district. Now these 111 electors arise out of a population of 100,000, and the system is therefore but a mockery of a representation. Indeed, the Corporation being in most cases the agents of Government, Government candidates must naturally be elected, and it is imagined that of the two Houses of Parliament, the upper one will be the more popular and independent.

A Good-natured Magistrate.—A poor man lately made his appearance at the bar at the Police Court, Gorbals, charged with being drunk and disorderly in the street, when, after a patient hearing, the presiding bailie, who seems to have possessed more of the milk of human kindness than of the firmness and dignity, which are by some deemed essential for the magisterial office, ordered him to pay a fine of 10s. "Fifteen shillings" vociferated the man with more points of admiration in his tone than we can spare room for. "Fifteen shillings, bailie! you are surely not in earnest. Where on whom will I win 15s to gie ye?" "Well," said the bailie, yielding, "I'll make it half a guinea, and not a farthing less." "Half a guinea, bailie! if ye fine me in half a guinea, what's to come o' my puir wife and weans for a month to come? We must just starve, there's nae ither way o't," said the offender in a most lugubrious tone, "we must starve or beg." "Well," says the relenting bailie, "I'll make it 7s 6d, and not a farthing less." "Seven and sixpence!" says the still unsatisfied offender, "that's just the half o' my week's wages, and there's no a grain o' meal in the house, or a bit o' coal to mak' it ready wi', even though there were. Oh, bailie, think what a sum 7s 6d is to a working man!" "Well, well," says the good-natured magistrate, "I'll make it 5s, and not a farthing less though ye were the King on the throne I'll not make it less!" "Weel, weel, bailie, I and Mary, and the weans, maun just submit," and the knavish culprit, affecting to weep, at the same time saying, as if to himself, yet so loud as the bailie could hear him, "Bread is he that wasty doth the poor man's case consider." The bailie could not stand the silent appeal of tears, nor the apt quotation he had made. "Well, well," again says the bailie, "I'll make it half a crown, and, as sure's death, though ye were my ain brither I couldna mak' it less!!!"—*Kilmarnock Jour.*

Singular Manufacture.—It is probably very little known that an extensive manufacture is carried on in this neighborhood, by which old rags are made into new cloth. Yet such is the fact, and to so great an extent does this manufacture prevail that at least five million pounds weight of woollen rags are yearly imported from Germany and other parts for this purpose. The rags are subjected to a machine which tears them to pieces, and reduces them nearly to their primitive state of wool; and they are then, with a small admixture of new wool, again carded, slubbed, spun, and woven; and they make a cloth not very strong, but answering very well for padding, shoddies, and other purposes of that nature. The ingenuity deserves praise, which thus resurrects once a cloth, and gives it a second existence. There is nothing whatever of fraud in the manufacture; it is a justifiable economy to make the material go as far as it will. The manufacture is carried on chiefly in the neighborhood of Batley.—*Leeds Mercury.*

On the 17th inst. a convict having asserted that he could point out where a watch that had been stolen was concealed at the top of the dome of the principal hospital, was sent up with a guard. On arriving, the man pointed to a window, and declared that the watch was placed on the outside of it. He was suffered to open the window, when he instantly threw himself out, fell with his head on the pavement, and died without a struggle. Another convict offered to disclose the means by which the escape of his companion was effected. Having stipulated for his reward, he directed that a certain inhabitant of Brest should be brought to him. On his arrival, he accosted him with all the familiarity of an old acquaintance. The worthy citizen denied with indignation having any knowledge of the other, who, however, persisted in their intimacy, named the street and house in which the citizen resided, pointed out the places in which different articles of furniture were placed, and, at length, on his taking out a snuff box, the convict asserted that it had a false bottom. The box was seized and examined, the assertion was found to be true, and the honest citizen of Brest was taken into custody.—*Brest paper.*

A wild fanatic, in a state of nudity from the waist upwards, was lately brought before the sitting magistrate at Mary-le-bone, for having been found in that state preaching to a motley crowd. He gave the following history of himself. On being asked what had become of his garments, he said he had given them to a poor haymaker, who required them more than he did—was born in Ireland, and they profanely called him a Pat-lander; and that he became a preacher by a miracle. One night, having retired to bed a fat and plump man, on waking up he found himself reduced to a skeleton. The magistrate asked him what he would say to a month's sojourn in the House of Correction. To which he replied, in the most laconic style, "quite agreeable—so let it be," which was accordingly done.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody profit.—There is a patch of ground at Nether Haugh, belonging to Earl Fitzwilliam, under which a bed of coal has been on fire for a great number of years. The ignition, it is supposed, was accidentally communicated by the burning of a heap of stone and coal in a quarry. The effects have been singular and in several respects detrimental, undermining the cottages, rendering the cellars uncomfortable through the accumulation of hydrogen gas; and in one instance, a portion of the turnpike road, which had been burned hollow, fell in immediately after a heavily loaded wagon had passed over it. Attempts have been made to extinguish the subterranean fire, but without effect; and when or how it will end, it seems impossible to guess. Some years ago, a number of industrious inhabitants of the place bethought themselves that what had seemed, and what in fact had been, a real evil, might be turned into an advantage, and having obtained the land over the fire, to be laid out in garden patches, it is from these that for four or five years last past have been obtained the finest early potatoes which have been sold in Rotherham and Sheffield markets.—*Hull paper.*

Medical Science in Persia.—Sir Harford Jones in his narrative of the British mission to Persia in 1807, gives the following whimsical anecdote, as serving to show the extent to which Persian physicians may be confided in as restorers of health. A great Khan of the royal tribe was afflicted with leprosy.—The king took much interest in his welfare, and consulted the hakim bashi, or court physician, as to what could be done for his relief. This learned person recommended that the patient should swallow, daily, a certain quantity of chinaware, ground to powder.—The disease however, was obstinate, and did not yield to the remedy, whereupon the king took it into his head that the fault lay in the quantity, and so ordered the patient to swallow a double dose of the same.—This, too, produced no amendment. The hakim bashi was consulted again, and ascribed the want of success to the china not being old enough, and the consequence was that some of the oldest and finest pieces of china in the palace were ground to powder in quantities, and administered to the khan, of course, with exactly the same result as before. The hakim bashi now gave his opinion that the disease was caused by impurity of the blood, the only sure method to remedy which was, to draw blood from the patient and then put it back again; that is, cause him to drink it. This prescription was followed, and, aided perhaps by the old china, soon cured the poor khan of his leprosy, and all his other troubles besides, by sending him posthaste to his grave.

A man's [illegible] was some days ago discovered in a very extraordinary place, at the farm occupied by Mr. Jackson, in Brook, near Giessing. The tooth of a [illegible] had been thrown into a well, and upon it were [illegible] from time to time, a number of human bones, till they formed a considerable heap. At the bottom and [illegible] was found within the stone, a vessel lately [illegible] holding [illegible] the [illegible] with [illegible] a sort of [illegible] or [illegible] to its [illegible] There is [illegible] to [illegible], and it not [illegible], [illegible] of the work of [illegible].

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, August 23.

Lehigh Coal Trade.—Departed from Mauch Chunk, for the week ending the 14th inst.

72 boats, carrying		2,386 tons.
1644 do. per last report		59,434
1716 do. Total		61,810

THE RIOTERS.

The persons arrested during the late dog aceful riots in Moyamensing, last Tuesday, underwent an examination before the Mayor, the Attorney General appearing as counsel for the commonwealth. After hearing evidence they were each bound over, in the sum of $1000, to appear at the next Court of Quarter Sessions and answer a charge of being concerned in the riots. The following are their names.

L. Lockwood, South st. and Gillie's Alley.
Pat. M'Keernan, Shippen between 6th and 7th.
—— Pearce, 5th below Shippen.
John M'Laughlin, 11th and Christian.
Math. Cavenah, Catharine between 6th and 7th.
Hugh M'Intyre, Fitzwater above 6th.
James Higgins, do. do.
Jno. Sherman, 218 south 7th st.
Robert Burns, Lancaster, (no abode in the city.)
Leonard Foy, 101 north 7th street, between Arch and Race.
Orlando Newton, Port Carbon.
John Cannon, Little Oak, between 5th and 6th, below South.
Wm. Sands, Plumb between 3d and 4th.
Eli Reed, Vine street above 2d.
Thos. Love, 11th and Christian streets.
Antony Meggs, 3rd south 3d, between Plumb and German.
Hugh McGlaughlin, Plumb between 4th and 5th.
John Boyce, South and Vernon street.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

This institution will be opened on the 10th Sept next. The board of trustees will meet the 8th Sept. The Rev. J. P. Durbin, principal of the college, will take his place at the opening of the college; and Mr. Merritt Caldwell, late principal of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, has accepted the invitation of the board, and will be in Carlisle, to enter upon the duties of his department (mathematical) in the commencement of the session. The other members of the faculty will enter upon service as soon as the state of the college shall require it. There will be no delay. The students in the college proper will lodge in the edifice in large comfortable rooms, which they will be required to furnish neatly and comfortably; two and two to a room. The object is to render the residence of the students comfortable and respectable. The students of the grammar school will board and lodge in private families. The grammar school is in excellent order, with accomplished teachers under the supervision of the faculty. It is worthy of all confidence. All articles of furniture for the convenience of students can be had in Carlisle on reasonable terms.

Carlisle, Pa., Aug. 7, 1834.

New York, August 15.

Murder at Sea.—We have been favored with the perusal of a letter from Capt. Wm. H. Welsh, now lying at Cadiz, to his owners here, detailing the particulars of a most ferocious murder committed on board his vessel on her outward bound voyage. On the 7th of June last, a passenger, whilst the crew were utterly unprepared for an attempt of the kind, attacked one of them, Henry Lyon, a native of Sagharbour, Long Island, and stabbed him to the heart. He fell dead instantly. The assassin then turned round and stabbed in the back, but not mortally, the second mate, who crying out murder, Capt. Welsh ran upon deck, but had no sooner got up the companion ladder, than the villain thrust his dagger into his left side, till it struck against a rib.

He repaired the blow and stabbed him in the hip, when the captain fell down from the loss of blood. By this time the crew having collected, ran to the captain's assistance and knocked the murderer down. He was then tied and secured, but on the day before the vessel got into the bay of Gibraltar, and was laying to in a heavy gale of wind, he jumped into the sea and made his escape. The young man killed was of exemplary character and had sailed with Capt. Brison in the Julia.

New York State Temperance Society.—The operations of this association, which has been in existence but six years, are indeed extensive and truly astonishing. There are in the state 1563 associations formed in the towns and cities, and a sufficient number in the school districts to make the whole number over 2500. In 689 towns reported, there are 320,427 pledged members. The increase during the year has been 91,642, and 1,472 persons have been reported as abandoning the sale of spirituous liquors. The subscriptions to the Temperance Recorder, a monthly sheet, in the state, amount to 97,924, and in the whole union to more than 200,000.

A new Invention.—The Taunton Massachusetts Whig, states that a gentleman in Boston who owns a large chemical establishment, has discovered a new species of fire, which produces a most intense heat. It is produced by the mixture of tar and water. With this kind of fuel, a steamboat can pass the Atlantic, with the greatest safety. The discover declares that he can carry a steamboat from Providence to New York by using this fuel, for five dollars. It is said that the invention of the cotton gin doubled the value of every acre of land in the Southern States, and we are of opinion that the discovery above mentioned will double the value of the steam engine. It will be especially important to the engines which are employed upon rail roads, and will remove one of the greatest obstacles to the general use of locomotives upon our common roads.

Robbery.—Mr. Handy, the cashier of the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, on his passage last week from Buffalo to Cleveland, Ohio, on board the steam boat Daniel Webster, had his valise, which contained bills to the amount of *fifteen thousand dollars*, purloined from him by some person on board. Diligent search was made for the money, but without success until the departure of the steamboat on her return voyage, when it was discovered secreted in one of the berths of the steerage cabin.—*N. Y. Cour.*

Riot.—By the Rochester papers of the 14th inst we learn that considerable excitement existed there in consequence of the arrest of the principal negroes of the place. It appears that a gentleman formerly of Palmyra, but lately from the south, was accompanied by a female slave as a servant, whom the negroes at Palmyra aided in those of Rochester attempted to abduct, and for that purpose attacked the house of Mrs. Williams, the mother of the gentleman in question, in the course of the night, but were unable to enter. A gun was fired at them, which slightly wounded two negroes,—they returned the fire without injuring any one, and then commenced demolishing the windows and doors. The alarm was sounded, and numbers repaired to the spot, when the negroes fled. The slave had no desire to leave, and positively refused when urged by them.—*N. Y. Star.*

Caspar Hauser Redivivus.—In Montreal, a person has been committed to jail for want of a better place, with whose name and history no one is acquainted. It appears he was brought to the emigrant sheds at that place, at the dead of night by a carter, with no covering save a blanket. He is a young man about twenty-six, perfectly elastic; he neither speaks, nor observes passing events, but sits on his haunches the whole day, swinging himself backwards and forwards, and playing with his fingers. He appears to have suffered from punishment, for the moment any thing like a whip is presented to him, he becomes very much alarmed. The only sound he utters is like the suppressed bellowing of a frog. His hands are soft, but the soles of his feet hard, as if they had never been covered with shoes. In running, he exhibited great agility, particularly in leaping fences.

Female Independence.—A young lady named Miss Green, on the 4th of July last, delivered an Oration in Augusta, Maine. She concluded her remarks in the following spirited strain:—

"If I shall have been so happy as to gain the approbation of those for whose sake I have so far departed from the strict limit which ancient prejudices have long prescribed to our sex, I shall be amply repaid for all the sneers of witlings and fools.—[Cheers.] I have been only desirous of winning the approving smile of the nobler sex for my sentiments, not for myself, and I say unto you, lords of creation, as you call yourselves, if you doubt my sincerity—I proclaim it here in the face of all Augusta, now assembled around me, and you may believe me or not as you please—that there is not one among you, Tom, Dick or Harry, that I would give a brass thimble to call 'husband,' to-morrow!!!"

From the Cincinnati Journal, 8th inst.

Unfortunate Occurrence.—On Friday morning last, we took passage in the steamboat Champlain, for Madison. About half an hour after the boat left the city, perceiving a bustle about the forward deck, we inquired the cause, and were told that Hamilton, the *steward*, had *stabbed* Abbott, the mate.

It seems these individuals had not been upon good terms for some time. They had sometimes exchanged hard words but had never come to blows. Friday morning the steward went into his room to prepare some tomatoes for dinner. Instead of employing an ordinary knife for this purpose, he used a two-edged dirk, the blade of which was about three inches in length. While the steward was thus at work in his room, the mate entered and began to eat some of the tomatoes. The steward requested him to let them alone. The mate replied insultingly, and the steward cursed him. Upon this the mate gave the steward a blow with his fist, and the steward in the anger of the moment, *buried his knife to the shaft in the body of the mate.* He came from the room pale as a corpse, holding his handkerchief over the wound, which was inflicted on the right side, near the fifth rib. In a short time he swooned away, and for some time was thought to be dead. But he revived again, and continued to breathe until we left him at Lawrenceburgh under the care of Dr. Brower. His case is doubtful, but the probability is, that he will die. His wife and children reside in this city.

When the steward saw what he had done, he ran to the stern of the boat and endeavored to escape to the yawl, but he was caught by the engineer. His anguish was extreme. He was put under the care of an officer and sent back to Cincinnati, and now lies in the jail of this city, awaiting his trial. He is a fine looking young fellow, about 30 years of age. This [illegible] and [illegible] of the folly of ungovernable passion.

CHARLESTOWN RIOTS RENEWED.

Further excesses were committed at Charlestown, on Tuesday night, by a mob which occupied the convent grounds from an early hour, until half past 2 o'clock, on Wednesday morning, without any interruption from the police. They destroyed a great number of valuable fruit trees, tore up the choicest vines of the granery, pulled down the fence and made a bonfire; and all this with the Charlestown Light Infantry and the Charlestown Phalanx on duty in the town.

A valuable silver chalice, placed in the tabernacle and deposited for *safe keeping* in the Convent Tomb, which infamy has desecrated, was stolen by the violators of the grave.

In Boston, on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, (says the Boston Commercial Gazette,) there were 900 or 1000 persons assembled in and about the City Hall. It having been supposed that they were drawn together by a report in circulation—that the Bishop had informed the Mayor that they were 5000 armed Irishmen in the city, over whom he had no control, and who were determined to show fight—Gen. Lyman considered it his duty to come forward and address his fellow citizens upon the subject. He assured them that there was no foundation for the report, and that there was no reason to apprehend an assault from the people referred to. At the same time he took occasion to caution them against all other reports of the kind, and to solicit a continuance of their aid in preserving the peace of the city. This address of the Mayor gave general satisfaction, and the crowd, soon afterwards, began to disperse.

The Selectmen of Charlestown gave great offence to the people of Boston, on Wednesday, by ascribing the riots to mobs from the latter city.

The annexed publication has been made in reference to the lady, whose absence is supposed to have caused the riots.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Whereas, erroneous statements have appeared in the public papers, intimating that the liberty of a young lady was improperly and unlawfully restrained at the Convent in this town, and believing that said publications were intended to excite the public mind against that Institution, and might result in unpleasant or serious consequences, the Selectmen considering it their duty to endeavor to allay any such excitement, have at the request of the Government of the Institution, fully examined into the circumstances of the case, and were conducted by the lady in question throughout the premises, and into every apartment of the place—the whole of which is in good order, and nothing appearing to them to be in the least objectionable; and they have the satisfaction to assure the public, that there exists no cause of complaint on the part of said female, as she expresses herself to be entirely satisfied with her present situation, it being that of her own choice, and that she has no desire or wish to alter it.

THOS. HOOPER,
ABIJAH MONROE,
SAMUEL POOR,
STEPHEN WILEY,
JOHN RUNEY,

Charlestown, Aug. 11, 1834. *Select men.*

At Mechanicsburg, Penn. a most awful scene, the effect of a stroke of lightning, was lately exhibited at the house of Mr. Poorman of that village. It appears the family were sitting together in a room when the house was struck, and a part of the fluid entering the room, struck his daughter, aged 22, and a son, about 17, and deprived them instantly of life. They were sitting very near each other when struck, and so immediate was their death that they moved not from their seats, but retained their position in their chairs, the head of the young man reclining on the shoulder of the sister. The unfortunate event had cast a gloom over the whole village. The bodies were interred in one grave, and were followed by a number whose countenances spoke their sorrow.

The Commissioners of the Ohio canal have passed a resolution doubling the rates of toll on merchandise transported in a direction from Lake Erie. The reason assigned for the change is, as we learn by the Baltimore American, that a combination exists among the principal contractors on the New York lines of transportation, to raise the rates of transportation, since the reduction of the rates of toll. From Albany to Buffalo, the charge was 67 cents per cwt.; it has since been raised to 92 cents. The Ohio Board has accordingly, in retaliation, established a table of rates of freight and charges from New York, to the several places on the Ohio Canals, and declared that when the freight and charges on merchandise exceeds the rates of the table,—evidence of which is to be furnished on oath, and by the production of the bills of lading,—the rates of duty shall be doubled; when they do not exceed the Ohio table, only the present rates are to be charged.

The frequency of balloon ascensions lately in our city, has occasioned numerous inquiries as to the rapidity with which balloons can be carried through the air. The experiments witnessed here, have generally been performed in calms, or with light winds, so that no trial was made of speed. That, of course, depends upon the magnitude of the balloon, the strength of the wind, the weights, &c. attached to it. The highest velocity yet attained by any aeronaut, is, we believe, that of M. Garnerin at London, in 1802, and at Paris in 1807. In the latter case, the circumstances were singular, and the peril of the voyager great. He ascended at night, and going up with unusual rapidity, soon found himself at an immense distance above the clouds.—When he attempted to arrest his upward progress, he found that the apparatus for discharging the gas was, from some accident, unmanageable. The rarefaction of the air caused the gas in the balloon to expand, that there was danger of its bursting. To relieve this pressure he cut a hole in the silk to allow the gas to escape, but the consequence was that the balloon began to descend with fearful velocity. To counteract this he threw out ballast, and rose again. This alternated for some time, during which he encountered a thunder storm in the clouds, and after rising and sinking for eight hours, was dashed against the mountains. He landed at Mont Tonnerre, 300 miles from Paris. Taking into the estimate the direction in which he went, and the risings and sinkings of the balloon, the velocity is considered to have been about *eighty miles* an hour.

The velocity of M. Garnerin's balloon in 1802, when he ascended in London, and landed at Colchester, was 6492 feet the minute, or about seventy miles an hour, a rate that would carry it round the world in a fortnight.

At the second ascension of our townsman, Mr. Mills, he was driven across the Chesapeake Bay, a distance of fourteen miles, in seventeen minutes—not much short of a mile per minute.—*Balt. Amr.*

CHOLERA.

In New York, on Tuesday, there were 28 cases and 16 deaths. The average number of deaths since the commencement of the disease, July 23, is but four; total number 120. In 1832, the whole number of deaths during the first 27 days was 1450. Strong hopes are entertained that the disease is already on the decline. Among recent deaths we notice the names of several respectable citizens.

The cholera still continues in the lower part of *Albany*. On Sunday there were 9 cases and 3 deaths, and on Monday 14 cases and 9 deaths.

The board of health of Buffalo have issued a circular in which they state that the cholera has existed in that city for the last 20 days, and that thirty-seven deaths have occurred by that disease.

The cholera at *Montreal* abates but slowly. The deaths occasioned by it on Friday were 24.

In *Kingston, U. C.*—Wednesday the 13th instant, was observed at that place as a day of fasting and prayer, for the removal of the direful disease which still rages among us. The day, says the Herald, was kept with the solemnity of a Sabbath. All the stores and shops were closed—religious services were held in various places of worship—and the people seemed disposed by penitence and prayer to propitiate the righteous "Judge of the earth."

On the 13th inst. the new cases were six, and the deaths three; and on the 14th, new cases nine, and deaths eight. Total number of cases in that place since its commencement, 179.

The mortality among the emigrants in recent vessels at Montreal, is no doubt to be attributed to the mal-practices of captains, in huddling together numbers of individuals, without regard to comfort or cleanliness. Disease has generated among the passengers of every vessel, and very many who left Ireland with fond anticipations of happiness in America, met a watery grave. It is stated that when the packet Bel-ary Castle, from Sligo, was on the banks, she sprung aleak, which was not repaired for a month, because the carpenter was sick. During this time, as the gravel ballast choked the pumps, she was bailed by the passengers with their buckets and tin cans. The result was, that the vessel got into port with famished passengers, for their own provisions were destroyed by the water, and all had not means to buy of the captains, who, as is not unusual with the captains of passenger ships from Ireland, were enabled to grow rich upon human suffering.

A GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS.

A number of persons implicating in the emission of spurious money, have lately been arrested in Gallatin, Missouri. The editor of the Intelligencer of that place, furnishes the annexed confession of two of the gang, by which it will be seen that many others are implicated. Some of these, says the editor, are men of property, standing sufficiently high in popular estimation, to be elected to high and responsible offices. The only punishment inflicted upon the parties appears to have been an order to quit the country.

Confession of Willis Watson.—John and Wm. Merrill, forty miles above Memphis, make the counterfeit money. The way to go there, cross the river at Memphis and go by Greenock, 15 miles above Chenowith point. Co-partners, Thomas Goss, Eldridge and Alfred Nolls, D. Page and Absalom Garrison, John Ray, Theodore Sims, James Brown, Edward Robinson, Johnson Clark. D. Page is a friend; always has received and befriended them, and received money of them. Jacob Tyson, Wm. Nolls and A. Sewell, friendly, John Sewell friendly also—A. Sewell can and has to do counterfeit money. Wm. C. Nolls has been up recently and got money, Seborn Moore and Wm. Cook brought money down not long since. All the Waters', and Sam. Medford have had no interest in the business, but quit it. Garrison has taken Benefield's negro into the Mississippi, to cross at St. Helena, then to his father's, opposite the head of the Island, on White river, also, he thinks that Garrison carried Magee's negro to Mobile, because G. said he got a check between Mobile and New Orleans, and got the money in New-Orleans. Wells has been a grand villain, but has quit, Fitzgerald has took Bullock's to Alabama, as I supposed him to be Bullock's boy. D. Page shows and sells what negroes will go with them, and where to get horses; Garrison has Benefield's and Graham's horses; Cook carried Shaw's to Tennessee.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We are authorized to state that Jacob Engelman, will be a candidate for the office of Auditor, at the ensuing election.

A correspondent complains of the nightly assemblages of riotous boys, at the corner of Wood and Third street, N. Liberties. Their disturbances are represented as being excessively annoying to the neighbourhood, and to passers-by. The attention of the police of the district is called to this nuisance.

The driver of an ice cart, was arrested last week, for furious driving and a misdemeanor, and bound over by the Mayor, in the sum of $300, to appear at Court.

We neglected to state heretofore, that the Loan of the county of Philadelphia of $460,000—was all taken—$230,000, by Messrs. T. Biddle & Co and R. L. Phillips of this city. The balance by various individuals in small amounts.

The Hon. Wm. Wilkins, Minister to Russia, was a passenger on board the packet ship North America, which sailed from New York on Saturday, for Liverpool.

The Petersburg Constellation states that Com. Porter has been visited by a paralytic stroke, which deprives him of the use of speech.

We learn from passengers on board the Schooner Eclipse, from Jamaica, which left 30th July, the day before the Emancipation bill went into effect, that there was no expectation of any disturbance on the part of the slaves, though they appeared much dissatisfied with the idea of becoming apprentices.—Those in the Orange Valley, Salt Spring, and several other estates, say they will not work, &c.

Mr. Elliott, of Baltimore, has arrived in this city with his balloon, and proposes to make an ascension on Monday next. He invites any body, so disposed, to take a seat with him.

There have been twenty-six cases of cholera this season, in Beaver county, Pa., nineteen of which have proved fatal. There were three deaths last week.

Several persons have been apprehended by the Charlestown committee, and committed to prison at Lechmere Point, on a charge of being concerned in the late outrage.

Letters received at Washington from the West, mention that the regiment of Dragoons, which some weeks ago left Fort Gibson on an excursion into the interior, had been heard from as late as the 3d of July, at which time they had reached a point on the False Washita, 120 miles above Fort Towson.

A barn in Huntingdon county, was struck by lightning, on Friday last, by which two persons, one of them a Mr. Moore, were killed, and others much hurt.

The Bostonians are angry in consequence of the Charleston Select Men having stated that the mobs were from Boston.

Thermometer at Baltimore, on Tuesday, 96 in the shade; and at Washington, 94 in the same position.

A rencontre took place on the 4th inst. at Jackson, the seat of Government of Mississippi, between Gen. Augustus Albert Allen and Alexander McClung, Esqr. in which the former was shot in the chin. Gen. Allen, it was expected, even as late as Saturday morning, would recover, but before night death claimed his victim.

The residence of Mr. Enoch Morse, of Salem, Mass. was struck by lightning, on Tuesday last, and his daughter, Miss Elizabeth Morse, was instantly killed.

Number of emigrants arrived at Quebec this year to the 9th instant, 26,146. Last year to same date, 17,555.

Gov. Troup, of Georgia, hitherto a strong Jackson man, has come out decidedly against the National Administration, which he calls "vicious and corrupt."

The Small-pox prevails to some extent in Upper Freehold, Monmouth county, N. J. There have been several deaths.

The result of the elections in Kentucky secures to the Whigs their candidate for United States Senator, to supply the place of George M. Bibb, whose time of service expires on the 4th of March next.

The Albany Evening Journal of the 13th inst. contains an official statement of the revenue at Ogdensburgh for the year 1833, which amounts to 3,814 dols. 20 cents—and the expences of collection to the enormous sum of 8,039 dols. and 47 cents!!! This is certified by T. L. Smith, Register.

A letter from Upper Canada, states that in the village of Galt, with a population of 150, no less than 37 persons died in two days. A subsequent letter states the whole number of deaths at 42. The Province generally was suffering even more severely than Lower Canada.

There are twenty-one regularly organized Schools of Medicine in the United States, in which annual courses of lectures are given.

The Steam-boat John Walker, with a cargo of molasses, was snagged about 17 miles below Fayetteville, N. C. on the 5th inst.

A comedy entitled the "Knight of the Golden Fleece, or the Yankee in Spain," written by John A. Stone, Esq. a short time previous to his death, is about to be produced by Mr. Hill, at the Park theatre, New York. The comedy was written expressly for Mr. Hill, and is said to be well adapted to exhibit his talents.

The authorities of Charlestown are openly charged with remissness of duty, in not taking effectual measures to suppress the disgraceful disturbances.

Another foundling was laid at the door of a gentleman's residence, in New York, on Thursday evening. It was taken to the Alms-house and named *William Stone*, after the editor of the Commercial Advertiser, who seems much annoyed by the compliment.

Sharks are very numerous in the Boston bay. A large one lately followed a whale boat, several hundred feet, swimming on the surface, with his mouth open.

The New York Sun says: "There is an old lady, now in this city, who sells pea nuts and apples at the corner of the street, who was once the wife of a wholesale dealer in Pearl street, and whose property was estimated at two hundred thousand dollars." A rare lesson this to the sons and daughters of pride, who put a false estimate on the value of riches.

At a meeting of the Temperance young men of the Borough of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, it was Resolved that a State Temperance Convention of Young Men, be held in that borough, the 3d week in November next.

Dublin, which has less population than New York, has 281 police, of every grade, and 573 watchmen.

Proposals are solicited in Baltimore, for the construction of the contemplated steamboat "South Carolina," intended to ply between Charleston and Norfolk. The boat must be one hundred and twelve feet long.

The amount received by the Balt. and Ohio Rail Road Co. from persons travelling between Baltimore and Frederick, during the month of July last, exceeded $8000.

Gen. Joe Smith, the Mormon Chief, with his followers, have returned to their old head quarters, Geauga co. Ohio. After having dragged his men nearly 800 miles, he now declares, it is said, the only cause of his marching his army to the Missouri, was for the purpose of carrying supplies and money to his brethren in that state.

A fellow was committed to prison in New York, last week, for conveying to a patient in the cholera hospital, a bottle of common spirits.

A dreadful accident took place at the new University, N. York, on Tuesday morning. From the accumulated weight on the scaffold it gave way and precipitated to the earth four men, two of whom were instantly killed, and two so dreadfully mangled that it is not expected that they will survive. The names of the persons killed are James McCormack, and James Callahan.

In an answer to a letter addressed to Mr. McDuffie, by his constituents at Abbeville, he declines being a candidate for Congress, at the ensuing election, on account of ill-health, and states that if his health should not improve in the next two months, he will be compelled to resign his seat for the unexpected term for which he has been elected.

A Methodist almanac, calculated for the meridian of all the principal cities in the Union, has been published by the Book Concern in New York.

It is intimated in some of the papers that Colonel William Drayton will succeed Judge Johnson as Associate Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States.

A letter from Col. Austen to the people of Texas states that he has been released from imprisonment, and that he has obtained from the Mexican Government all the favours and redress that he asked.

Gov. Davis, of Massachusetts, has issued a proclamation, in reference to the late disturbances in Charlestown, and offering a reward for the rioters.

A young Spaniard, named Manuel Escanes, residing at Niblo's Hotel, Broadway, New York, was found dead in his room on Sunday morning. On Saturday he quarrelled with a fellow boarder, and having used some threatening expressions was taken to the police office and bound over to keep the peace. This disgrace, it is probable, preyed on his mind and induced him to commit suicide.

The steamer Cape Breton, Capt. Donker, arrived at New York, on the 14th instant, from Halifax via Boston. This is the first steamer, under the British flag, that ever entered that port. She is propelled by the Nova Scotia coal, consuming about 6 chaldrons in 24 hours. She weathered out a very severe gale on the passage, without receiving the least injury.

A meeting of the merchants of Cleaveland, Ohio, was held on the 4th instant, at which resolutions were passed, declaring the present charges for transportation on the New York canal to be exorbitant, and requesting the Board of Forwarders on the Ohio Canal, to use their influence to procure a reduction: but if no reduction would be agreed to by the New York board, then to establish a new line on the N. Y. canal, for the benefit of which the members of the meeting would use all their influence.

A coroner's inquest has been going on for three days, last week, in the city of York, which has ended in the commitment for trial of a respectable shopkeeper there on a charge of manslaughter, for having administered a certain medicine called "Morrison's Pills" to a young man of that city, who was sick of the small pox, and who died as it is alleged, in consequence of taking said pills, which pills it was also alleged, consisted of cape-aloes, gamboge, sulphate of potass, and gum guaiacum.

It was expected at Liverpool, that the London Mail of the evening on which the Constitution sailed (10th July,) would bring news of the full description of the British Cabinet, and that Lord Brougham would succeed Earl Grey as Premier, and Mr. E. G. Stanley, Secretary for the Colonies, and Sir James Graham, late First Lord of the Admiralty, would be members of the new Cabinet. Great anxiety prevailed on the subject.

In New York on Wednesday, there were reported 23 cases of cholera, and 15 deaths.

The Board of Health of *Albany*, reported five new cases of Cholera, and one death, for the twenty-four hours next preceding 12 o'clock at noon on Tuesday.

In *Buffalo* the Board of Health reported on Saturday at noon, twelve deaths by cholera in that city during the preceding 24 hours.

The board of health in *Washington, D. C.* have officially announced three cases of cholera in that city, which have terminated fatally.

The extensive oil-cloth manufactory of Morrison & Son, corner of Thirteenth and Hudson streets, N. Y. was destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening. The building was of brick, two stories high, and 50 or 60 feet long.

The Hon. Edward Everett, of Mass. has resigned his seat in Congress.

The Hon. Samuel Breck, Senator from Philadelphia county, has resigned his seat, in consequence of ill-health.

At the Franklin county court last week, Leonard Harbaugh was convicted of administering poison to Jane Gonder, for the purpose of causing abortion, and sentenced to four years' imprisonment and a fine of fifty dollars.

Returns have been received from all the counties in Indiana, but two. Noble's majority over Read is 5406. The two counties not heard from will probably increase the majority to 6000.

On Monday morning of last week a man by the name of Wm. Reynolds, of Dover, Mass. came to his death by a blow from his father, upwards of 70 years of age, with a fire shovel, the edge of which penetrated the unfortunate man's skull, into and through a portion of the brain. The outrage was committed in a fit of intemperance.

A young woman named Reed, has been severely burnt by the bursting of a spirit gas lamp. She lived in Henry street, Brooklyn, and ran into the street completely enveloped in flames, but by timely assistance was saved from being burnt to death, though dreadfully scorched.

The Boston Transcript states that Jonathan Prescott, of the West Parish in Dedham, was instantly killed on Tuesday afternoon, while employed in getting hay in Fowl Meadows, in the south part of the town. He with a number of others was about leaving work for home. The lightning struck no other object.

Locofoco Matches.—The manufacture of Williamson's Locofoco Matches, a superior article, has been commenced in this city, on an extensive scale. The matches ignite readily, and they are warranted not to impair by keeping. The old system of obtaining fire by means of a flint and steel, will soon be abandoned, when the advantages of these matches are more generally understood. They may be obtained at all the principal drug stores in the city.

Mr. O'Connell has promised to introduce a bill to prevent the disgraceful homicides from prize fights. This does him great honor, for it would seem this species of brutal sport is too great a luxury for the nobility to permit them to bring forward any measures for its suppression.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Later from England.

Change in the British Ministry—Resignations of Earl Grey and Mr. Littleton.

The packet ship Susquehanna, Capt. Cropper, from Liverpool, arrived at this port last evening. We have received from the Exchange, Liverpool papers of July 10th, and London journals of the 9th. The most important item of political intelligence, furnished by this arrival, is the annexed annunciation of a change in the British Cabinet by the resignation of Earl Grey. It is from the London True Sun of the 9th. "We stop the press to announce the gratifying intelligence which has just reached us. Lord Grey has tendered his resignation, which the King, we understand, has accepted."

The Irish Coercion Bill, the further consideration of which was in order on the 8th, was postponed, by request of Earl Grey.

Mr. Littleton, Secretary of Ireland, has resigned his post, in consequence of a dispute with Mr. O'Connell, on the subject of the Irish Coercion Bill. Mr. L. accused the Irish agitator of a breach of confidence in disclosing certain secrets in reference to the course of the government. O'Connell rejoined by alleging that the Secretary had grossly deceived him in his communications, and that the Ministry had pursued a different course from that pointed out by Mr. L. The Secretary will continue to hold his office until his successor is appointed.

Queen Adelaide took her departure for Germany, on the 5th July, attended by a large retinue. She embarked at Woolwich.

Edwards and his associates, charged with felony in the late extraordinary arrest and imprisonment of Mr. Gee, have been acquitted on that charge, and indicted for misdemeanor.

A destructive fire broke out in Smyrna, not long since, by which much valuable property was consumed, belonging principally to merchants. Among the sufferers is John Lee, Esq.

The Buonaparte family are trying to recover from the French Government a sum of two millions of francs, forming part of the inheritance of the late Emperor.

The authorities of Murcia, in Spain, have issued a decree, dated June 17, declaring that all evil-disposed persons who shall spread alarming reports relative to the state of health of the population, shall be considered factious disturbers of the public tranquillity.

We make the annexed extract in relation to the change in the Ministry, from the London Herald, of the 9th.

Many rumours were afloat in the course of yesterday, anticipating a change of Administration. The circumstances which render such an event probable are not few. We need scarcely add that there are some which render it desirable. But at present we have only to deal with the probability. There is a *prima facie* presumption in favour of all such rumours ever since the Premier himself acknowledged in so many words that his Administration existed only by the tolerance of the House of Lords, who could crush it at any moment they felt the inclination. This presumption has been strengthened by recent events, and the assemblage of all the Cabinet Ministers at the residence of Earl Grey, in Downing street, at nine o'clock last night, as announced in the article of the *Court Newsman*, would seem to favour the conjecture that some change is at hand, or at all events that some crisis has arrived connected with the fate of the Administration. Another circumstance, which points to the same conclusion, in a manner still more direct, is the course adopted by Earl Grey, in postponing, not only the Coercion Bill, but the pet measure of the Administration, the Poor Law Bill, and the significant remark of the Noble Lord, that he would not postpone either without an adequate cause. When to these we subjoin the position of the Irish Government, the retirement of Mr. Littleton, the predicament of the Marquis Wellesley, and, though last not least, the palpable weakness of the general Government, as noticed in the large minority upon the motion of the Marquis of Chandos; when all these things are considered, it is impossible to deny that they reflect a strong light upon these speculations which argue the dissolution of the Grey Cabinet to be at hand. One of the current stories yesterday was, that Earl Grey had tendered his resignation, in consequence of the permission accorded by his Majesty to the Duke of Richmond, with respect to the disclosure of what had taken place in the Cabinet. Without pretending to have any access to State secrets, which the independence of our course would be more likely to frustrate than encourage, we strongly incline to credit this account. At all events, it is evident that something is brewing.

The Government has made a full stop in the progress of its most important measures, and it remains to be seen whether the "sufficient causes" spoken of by Earl Grey are not causes which affect the sufficiency and even the existence of his Administration. But it is useless to prosecute the enquiry any further, when the fact must so soon be discovered.

From the same paper we have obtained the following.

We have received the Brussels and some German papers, the former of which come down to the 5th instant, but are scanty of intelligence; the only remarkable fact they contain is a letter from Ghent of the 4th instant, which mentions the arrest of Mr. Jobert, a subject of the King of Holland, who had been ordered to quit Belgium just after the ministerial riots of last April; he was arrested by the Commissary of Police at a Table D'Hote. An officer of the 3d Regiment of the line interfered to oppose the arrest, for which a complaint was alleged against him. It seems that continued and vexatious arrests of Dutch subjects on the Belgian territory, and Belgian subjects on the Dutch soil, by way of reprisals, are very frequent.

The Algemeine Zeitung, of July 2, informs us that "Vienna, and also Brixen (in the Tyrol), have their fortifications nearly completed, and that the artillery, for their defence, will very shortly be mounted. The coast batteries, and the roads of communication are nearly finished, large quantities of naval stores have been sent to Dalmatia; and in general we are told that Austria is assuming at all points an attitude calculated to inspire respect." It also states that letters from Belgrade have been received, and mention that the alarming reports respecting the movements of the English fleet had subsided, as well as the apprehensions arising out of them. To plain reasoners like ourselves, it does appear very strange that the capital of the Austrian Monarchy, should now be put into such a state of defence. There is no danger now of the once formidable Spahis or Janissaries of the Ottoman Empire, carrying fire and sword to the gates of that capital, and beyond; but, on the other hand, there is no longer that land of martial men, which, under the direction of a Huniades, or a Sobieski, threw its bands of warriors into the post of honour, and rescued craven Austria from the capture and desolation which the fierce Moslem hordes of Mustapha had well nigh achieved; but Poland, the shield of Christendom, is, for the present, overlaid, and the power of the Turkish empire is gone; it cannot, then, be from the South, or East, that the enemy is to come and lay siege to Vienna; it is doubtless from the North that the formidable foe may be expected, and for whose reception so many hundred pieces of cannon now bristle upon the ramparts of the Austrian capital.

The usual official tables of the state of the revenue for the last quarter were made up on Saturday night, and will be found in another part of our Paper. They present a satisfactory report of the public resources for the period in question. As compared with the preceding financial year, there appears an advantage in favour of this to the amount of 380,236l., and upon the quarter also a favourable excess of 380,955l. The difference is most striking under the head of the Customs, which are more productive this quarter than the same period last year by 414,697l. though upon the whole year they are deficient 116,077l. The Excise, upon the other hand, exceeds the receipts of last year by 383,036l., though upon a comparison of quarters, it shows less by 151,078l. The income from stamps is uniformly more productive than last year, the excess in the case of the year being 148,767l., and upon the quarter 36,503l. Taxes have increased upon the quarter 3,764l., but decreased upon the year by 121,406l. The revenue arising from the Post-office shows a decrease of 7,000l upon the quarter, but an increase of 5,000l upon the whole year. Those items classed as Miscellaneous present a decrease upon the year and quarter, in the one of 11,644l, and in the other of 3,748l. The amount of Exchequer bills required to meet the charge on the Consolidated Fund for the coming quarter is estimated at 6,852,601l.—*London paper.*

The French use of forks, napkins, &c., really require some notice. A French gentleman, in adjusting himself at his deal table and shabby cloth, does not hesitate to fix a napkin about his neck, in such a manner as to protect his clothes in front against the certainty of being bespattered by his mode of eating. An Englishman of the middle class would be ashamed of such a contrivance; for, without any particular care, he eats so as not even to stain the damask cloth with which his mahogany table is covered. The French gentleman is perpetually wiping his dirty fingers on a napkin spread out before him, of which the beauties are not invisible to his neighbours on each side. The Englishman of the middle class requires no napkin, because his fingers are never soiled. The French gentleman, incapable of raising his left properly to his mouth, first hastily hacks his meat into fragments, then throws down his dirty knife on the cloth, and seizing the fork in his right hand, while his left fixes a mass of bread on his plate, runs up each fragment against it, and having eaten these, wipes up his plate with the bread, and swallows it. An English peasant would blush at such beastiality. A French gentleman not only washes his filthy hands, gargles, squirts it into the basin standing before him, and the company, who may see the charybdis or maelstroom he has made in it, and the floating filth he has discharged, and which is now whirling in its vortex. In England this practice is unknown, except to those whose tastes and stomachs are too strong for offence. It has been stupidly borrowed from the Oriental nations, who use no knives and forks, and where, though it has this apology, it has always excited the disgust of enlightened travellers. When dinner is over the Englishman's carpet is as clear as before; the Frenchman's bare boards resembling those of a hog-stye.—In short, in all that regards the table, the French are some centuries behind the English.—*From Dr. Walker's Physiognomy, founded on Physiology, as applied to various Countries, Professions and Individuals.*

Paris papers and letters, from Madrid, were received in London, by express, on the evening of the 7th. The London Herald states, that the Madrid letters of June 28th, contain a variety of interesting matter. The elections for that metropolis and its province might be said to be over—for the choice of electors, which will, of course, have determined that of the Deputies to the Cortes, took place on the 20th ult. Those so chosen were Liberals to a man. The popular party were consequently in high spirits, and the Ministry in proportion alarmed. The intended retirement from office of M. Martinez de la Rosa, was still currently reported in the circle of his friends, while a more extensive change in favour of the ultra-Liberals was more generally rumoured. We regret to find that the cholera had reached a place called Mora, within 40 miles of Madrid, and not far from Toledo. New terrors had, in consequence, seized the inhabitants of the capital—many of the principal of whom had already fled to the country. The Queen Regent, participating in the panic, had an intention of retiring to La Granja. It was said that, should the disease continue to advance towards Madrid, the sittings of the Cortes appointed to commence on the 24th inst., will be held at Segovia, or even so far North as Vittoria.

Our Bayonne correspondent informs us of the defeat of the Carlists of Navarre, in an attempt made by them on St. Sebastian, but makes no further reference to the state of parties in the Basque provinces.

The Paris papers are barren of intelligence of interest. Politics appear to be in abeyance, insomuch that a perfect calm may be said nearly to reign throughout France—a fact not attributed, however, to the conversion of the discontented into well-affected subjects, but to the absence from Paris of the Court and of nearly every political personage, and to the hurry of the harvest in the departments. These circumstances are represented to us as the true causes of the existing tranquillity—a state of things which, it were much to be desired, should be rendered permanent by a fair *bona fide* attempt at governing on the real principles of the Charter; for such attempt the present seems the most available opportunity that can or could be hoped for. We trust it will not be neglected.

The Commission of the Chamber of Paris appointed to investigate and to report upon the conspiracy and insurrections of the month of April last, continued its labour with diligence. The inquiry touching Paris alone had not yet closed—the termination of the inquest could not, therefore, be looked for at an early day. The trials of the comparatively few prisoners who will be proceeded against, will, it is calculated, last for ten months.

The *Carrier Francais* affirms that Don Pedro offered to send the greater part of his army to assist the Queen of Spain in reducing the northern provinces to obedience, but that M. Rayneval, the French Ambassador, who exercises considerable influence over the Royal Councils, energetically protested against the project, and it was at once repudiated. The same Paper states that the Levant squadron at Toulon is about to receive the signal for sailing directly. There had been some fighting between the troops of the line and the sailors, but on the 30th order was restored.

The *Breton de Nantes* contains a letter from New York, which states that the rejection, by the Chamber of Deputies, of the claimed indemnity of 25 millions of francs, which it was thought would throw the American capital into a flame, had produced but a very trifling sensation indeed there. The American Chamber and Government were disposed to give the Cabinet of Louis Philip credit for good faith, though it could not command a majority in the Chamber, and the final success of the measure was looked upon as certain.

By accounts from Naples we learn that the eruptions of Vesuvius continued. A society, at the head of which was Commander Ajan, of Riveiro, had made propositions to the Neapolitan Government for the cultivation of Tavoghero de Puglia, the draining of the morasses, and the establishment of a large sea port at Aix Barletta; but it was understood that this would be refused, as compromising the resources of the State. The bands of robbers in the Abruzzi were on the increase; and the son of one of the Councillors of the Court of Cessation having been killed by them; troops were about to be despatched against them.

FURTHER EXTRACTS.

From our English papers received by late arrivals

Don Carlos reached Bayonne, on the 8th July, and on the day following entered Spain, where he is stated to have been well received by the people.

The Coolen and Lawlor factions of Ireland, continue to wage deadly war against each other. Three of the Lawlor's, charged with being concerned in the late sanguinary battle between the contending parties at Ballyough strand, were brutally massacred by the peasantry, while being conveyed to the jail of Tralee.

At the latest advices the cholera continued to rage in Dublin with unabated violence, while not only the poor, but persons who have all the good things of this world at their command, are snatched away within a few hours after they are first attacked. Great distress prevailed in Thurles and Tipperary, and of a population of 7,000, in the former place, it is ascertained, that no fewer than 2,460 are in absolute want of all the necessaries of life.

Statue of George IV.—Every thing has been arranged for lifting up the immense equestrian bronze statue of his late Majesty George IV. on the top of the entrance leading to the new Palace. The statue has been finished at the foundry of Mr. Chantry, at Pimlico. In consequence of the great weight of the statue it will be raised by iron chains, which are now suspended from the machinery.

The Queen embarked July 5, at Woolwich in the Royal Yacht for Rotterdam, on her way to visit her "fatherland." Every spot in the neighborhood which could command a view of the Thames, was crowded with well dressed persons. She was attended by the ladies of her suite, but not by the King.

A great riot took place at Monaghan July 7. It arose from the party feeling, relative to the late election. One man lost his life.

Mr. Shiel, in Parliament, enquired whether or not Government had received information as to the state of the poor in Tipperary. Many of them in Thurles were in a dreadful situation. Mr. T. Baring was not able to give any answer.

The receipts of the Westminster Musical Festival were 20,000l. and the profits 8,000l.

Constantinople, June 17.—Accounts from Smyrna furnish the information that the English fleet of six sail of the line, four frigates and several corvettes has arrived off Varla. The corvette Scout, commanded by a son of Earl Grey, appears to have preceded it with the notice of speedy arrival. The fleet is soon to be joined by a French squadron. Their object is supposed to be a demonstration against Russia. The English legation propagate the idea that it is merely to exercise the men, but the statement obtains no credence. The same accounts destroy all hopes of the peaceable submission of the island of Samos.

The Porte intends to claim the restitution of Algiers by the French, and has despatched messengers, with the view, to London and Paris. The French government is said secretly to have suggested the application, being desirous of getting rid of the province.

Don Miguel landed on the coast of Sardinia, and proceeded to the Austrian Territory, where it is supposed he intends to seek an asylum.

Berlin, July 1.—Circumstances lead us to suppose that very important events are about to take place on the political stage of Europe. Our Cabinet is more occupied than ever in bringing the Holland and Belgic question to a close. There will be a change in the stations of the Rhenish Prussian regiments. Great activity prevails in the war department.

LATER FROM FRANCE.

The ship Florida, Capt. Nourse, from Havre, arrived at New York, on Tuesday. The editors of the Journal of Commerce, have received Havre papers to July 15th and Paris, to the evening of the 14th.

French Steamers now transport the mail between Calais and Dover.

The Cholera is in Gibraltar.

The health of Don Pedro creates anxiety. Letters from Lisbon dated July 1st, state that he was suffering severely in consequence of a fall from his horse in Brazil. The fatigues of the two last years have undoubtedly enfeebled him. The Duke of Palmella has had several conferences with the Ministers on the subject of the proper persons to constitute a Regency in case the health of Don Pedro should become such as to disable him.

Paris, July 15.—The news of the arrival of Don Carlos in Spain, though doubted by a great number of persons, has had a depressing influence on our funds, and still more on the rentes perpetuelles of Spain, which after opening at 66 closed at 64.

The news from Madrid of the 4th inst., is to the following effect:—"The Cholera is almost exclusively the object of attention here. This terrible malady which still continues its ravages in the south of Spain, has at length made its appearance in the capital, where, however, it is as yet confined to the hospitals. The cases said to have happened in private are doubtful. The disease, both at Madrid and at Balleca, a village one league from the capital, where the great number of sick are, shows itself in a mild form; but little reliance is placed upon this circumstance, as it also at first appeared under a mild form in the towns in Andalusia, where the mortality has since been so considerable."

Paris, July 14.—Three couriers, one travelling direct to London, arrived on Saturday night in Paris, from Madrid. It is said that their dispatches concern the intelligence that the meeting of the Cortes was deferred, and that a certain banker, in consequence of information received by him from his agents at Bayonne, had delayed sending the promised million of francs to Quesada, who was to aid Rodil in his operations, against the insurgent provinces. It is added, that bills of the Queen's Government upon the same banker had not been duly honoured.—*Constitutionnel.*

Admiral de Rigny sent off on Saturday night a courier in all haste for Madrid, with despatches for M. de Rayneval, in order to counteract the impression which the retirement of Lord Grey might make upon the Cabinet of Madrid, and the consequences it might have with regard to the famous treaty of the quadruple alliance.—*Quotidienne.*

The *Indicateur* of Bordeaux of the 11th inst. has the following:—"General Rodil at the head of 6,000 men arrived on the 6th before Pampeluna, into which town he immediately entered. The Carlist chief, Sagastibelza, who threatened that town with a coup de main, withdrew to Elisondo, not daring to contend with such considerable forces."

The *Thelcaleur* of Bordeaux of the 10th inst., contains the following:—"The Carlists appear to have adopted from some time back a new method of levying speedily large contributions. On arriving in a commune they arrest and carry off with them the authorities and the wealthiest inhabitants, threatening that if a certain sum is not furnished for their ransom within a specified time, they shall be shot. In the commune of Echo the Director of the Customs and some of the principal inhabitants have been carried off in this manner, and have not since been heard of. It is feared that they have been sacrificed. By letters from the western frontiers we learn that Zumalacarreguy, after having accomplished his expedition, returned with great speed at the head of the principal body of insurgents to Navarre. He took back with him a great quantity of provisions and equipments, for the purpose of transporting which, he seized all the horses he could lay his hands upon. He has completely ravaged the country, so that the Queen's troops will find no resources in it, and must bring every thing they want with them."

Paris, July 14.—Don Carlos has quit London. The English Journal announces that he left in the steamer Royal Union. It is asserted here to-day that he debarked at Dieppe, travelled through France and has arrived at Elison, where he soon found himself surrounded by the principal chiefs of his party. If the pretender is in Spain, we shall have a chance to see how our *doctrinaires* will treat the quadruple alliance which obliges France to support Marie Christine.

Prince Louis Bonaparte, who requested that he might be allowed to form a part of the Bernese contingent, of artillery ordered to the camp of Thoune, has just been appointed honorary officer, with the rank of captain, by the Executive Council of Berne.

A letter direct from Lisbon of the 16th June contains the following details not to be found in the news via London:—"The law which has been promulgated relative to the elections establishes a very wide basis of suffrage; all except, monks, domestic servants, and vagabonds, will have the right of voting."

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, 44 S. Third st.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 19, 1834.

	Reimbursable.	Amt Pd.	Offered.	Asked.	Remarks.
Loans.					
U. States 5 per cts	1835	100	100½	100½	Interest paid quarterly, 1 Jan. 1 July, 1 April 1 Oct.
	1834	100	100	101	
Pennsylv'a 5 per cts 1837 &	1839	100	103	104	Half yearly. 1 Feb. 1 Aug.
1840 &	1841	100	104	105	
	1846	100	105	106½	
	1850	100	106	107½	
1853 &	1854	100	107½	109	
1856 &	1858	100	109	110½	
	1860	100	110	111½	
Philadel'a 6 per cts	1840	100	107	109	
	1846	100	110	113	
1852 &	1853	100	113	116	
Philadelp'a 5 per cts 1838 &	1839	100	102	104	(City & Ohio Loans.) Half yearly 1 Jan 1 July
1840 &	1843	100	103	104	
1845 &	1846	100	105	107	
1848 &	1850	100	106	108	
1851 &	1852	100	106½	108½	
1853 &	1854	100	107	109½	
1855 &	1856	100	107½	109½	
1857 &	1858	100	108½	109½	
1859 a	1860	100	108½	110½	
1861 &	1862	100	109½	111½	
1863	1864	100	110	112	
Ohio 6 per cents	1850	100	116	118	
do 5 do	1850	100	108	112	
Union Can. 6 per cents hf.conv.	1836	100	92	95	Quarterly 16 Jan 16 Apl 16 July 16 Oct
all do	1836	100	95	98	
do	1840	100	98	100	
Chesapeake & Del. Canal sixes	1837	100	70	80	Half yearly 1 Jan 1 July
	1840	100	70	80	
Schl. Nav. 6s conv.	1840	100	216	220	Quarterly 1 Mar 1 June 1 Sep 1 Dec
do 5½s not conv.	1837	100	100½	102½	
do 5s do	1845	100	99	100	
do 5s do	1850	100	100	101	
do 5s do	1855	100	100	102	
Lehigh Coal & Nav. sixes 1835 a	1836	100	99	100	Quarterly 1 Jan. 1 April 1 July 1 Oct.
do. 6s	1838	100	99½	100½	
do. 6s	1839	100	100	101	
do. 6s	1844	100	101	102	
do. fives	1840	100	93	94	
do. 5s	1843	100	93	94	
Del. & Hud. Canal sixes	1838	100	99½	100	Quarterly 1 Jan 1 April 1 July 1 Oct
Masonic sixes		100	108	110	Half yearly April & Oct
do fives		100	100	102	
Franklin Institute fives		100	85	90	
Philad. Ger. & Nor. Rail-road 6's	1845	100	93	95	Half yearly 1 May 1 Nov.
Newcastle & Fren. Rail-road 5½ s.	1853	100	97	100	Half yearly 1 Jan. 1 July
Danville and Pottsville Rail-road 5's	1861	100	98	101	Half yearly 1 June 1 Dec.
Banks.					Last 6 mo's div.
Bank of the United States		100	110	110½	7 July 3½ per ct.
Bank of North America		400	432	436	7 July 3 do
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	50	512	8 July 3½ do
Philadelphia bank		100	107	110	5 May none
Farmers & Mechanics		50	68	70	6 May 4 per ct.
Commercial bank		50	65	66	6 May 4 do
Mechanics bank		35	37½	51½	6 May 5 do
Schuylkill bank		50	60	61	6 May 3½ do
Girard bank		50	61½	62½	6 May 3 do
Western bank		50	57	58	6 May none
Bank of the N. Liberties		35	51½	53	5 May 6 per ct.
Manufacturers & Mech's		50	63½	65	6 May 3 do
Kensington bank		40	70	73	6 May 5 do
Bank of Penn township		50	70	73	6 May 5 do
Southwark bank		50	73	80	6 May 5 do
Moyamensing bank		25	38	40	6 May 3½ do
Bank of Germantown		50	57	60	5 May 3½ do
Bank of Doylestown		20	24½	25½	5 May 4 do
Farmers bank, Bucks co.		15	18	20	6 May 4 do
Miners bank of Pottsville		50	30	40	6 May 4 do
State bank at Camden		50	47	50	7 Ap 3 per ct.
Trenton banking Co.		30	38	40	1 July 4 do
Commercial bk Cincinnati		100	100	101	4 July 4 do
N. Orleans Canal & bkg co		100	108	110	8 June. none
Merch. & Man. Pittsb'g		50	55	56	6 May 3 do
Bank of Louisville		100	103	104	1 July 5 per ct.
Union Bank, Tennessee		55	55	58	7 July 4 do
Insurance Comp's.					
Pennsylvania		400	530	540	1 Aug. 5 do
North America		10	13	14	14 July 4 do
Union		60	70	75	7 July 10 do
Marine		60	73	75	7 July 5 do
Atlantic		60	63	65	7 July 5 do
American		25	29	30	7 July 5 do
Pennsylvania Life		50	56	58	7 July 3 do
Philadelphia		50	70	75	2 June none
Phœnix		50	87	88	2 June 4 per ct.
Delaware		40	44	46	2 June 4 do
United States		25	60	65	3 June 6 do
Pennsylvania Fire		60	84	74	3 Mar 5 do
American Fire		100	135	140	7 Ap 4 do
Franklin Fire		70	81	85	7 Ap 4 do
County Fire		50	53	55	7 July 3 do
Canals.					
Union Canal, Old stock		200	175	185	None
do. New stock		200	180	190	16 Ap 3 per ct.
Chesapeake & Del. Canal		200	50	60	None
Schuylkill Navigation		50	108	110	4 Aug. 4 do
Lehigh Coal and Nav.		50	64	70	7 July 3 do
West Philad. canal		50			New
Del. and Raritan canal		100	140	135	1 July 3 do
Del. and Hudson canal		100	72	75	2 June none
Morris Canal		100	50	60	None
Trenton Delaware Falls		50	30	40	New
Louisv. & Portland canal		100	99½	100	1 July 3 do
Rail Roads.					
Camden and Amboy		100	140	142	1 July 3 per ct.
Newcastle and Fr'chtown		25	37	37½	30 July 6 per ct.
Phil. Germ. & Norristown		50	50	53	22 Oct 60 cts.p.s.
Westchester		50	60	65	July none
Danville and Pottsville		50	10	20	New
N. Liberties and Penn T.		30	31	33	New
Philadelphia and Trenton		100	75	85	New
Turnpikes.					
Philad. and Lancaster		300	115	137	14 July 50 per sh.
Germ. and Perkiomen		100	43	46	5 May 2 per ct.
Ches. Hill & Springhouse		100	75	85	5 May 3½ do
Chelten. & Willowgrove		100	75	85	5 May 3 do
Frankford and Bristol		100	43	46	5 May 2 do
Ridge		100		30	none
Manayunk and Flatrock		25	17	20	2 May 3 per ct.
Bridges.					
Schuylkill Permanent		10	11	13	7 July 4 per c.
Lancaster and Scuylkill		50	13	20	None
Schuylkill Falls		100	100	103	2 Jan. 3 do
Schuylkill at Manayunk		50	30	35	5 May 50 pr s
Schuylkill at Flatrock		50	unc		None
Schuylkill at Norristown		10	9	10	23 June 3 per ct.
Delaware bridge, Trenton		100	60	80	7 Ap 50 per sh
do do Easton		100	100	130	7 Ap 50 per sh
Miscellaneous.					
North American coal co.		8	13	15	10 Jan. 5 per ct.
N. Y. Ctn. line steamboat		50	30	35	Sept 10 per ct.
do Peoples' line do		5	3	5	New
Chesnut Street Theatre		400	340	360	16 Jan 30 per sh
Arch Street do		300	320	340	None
Walnut Street do		175	200	210	Mar. 30 per sh
Philadelphia Arcade		100	45	35	20 May 50 per sh
Philadelphia Exc		100	68	70	New

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bic[illegible] and, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 22, 1834.

ASHES.		
Pot, cwt	4 37	
Pearl,	5 75	
BUTTER.		
Tub, lb		7½
Extra No. 1		9½
No. 1	7	
No. 2	7	7½
COAL.		
Lehigh, ton	4 [illegible]	5
Schuylkill,	4 [illegible]	5
COFFEE. Duty free.		
Java,	12½	13
St. Domingo,	[illegible]	11
Porto Rico,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cuba,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Maracaibo	[illegible]	[illegible]
Laguira,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jamaica,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rio,	[illegible]	[illegible]
COTTON. Duty 3 cts per lb.		
Louisiana,	14	15
Mobile,	14	15
N. Ala. and Ten.	13	14
S. C. and Geo.	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. C. and Va.	14	15½
FREIGHTS.		
To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100 lbs	1 75	2
do via canal,	1	1 75
Wheeling, pr wag.		2
Pottsville, via canal, ton		
Balt. via steambt.		
FLOUR and MEAL.		
Superfine, bbl	5 [illegible]	5 30
Fine,	4 [illegible]	
Rye,	[illegible]	3 [illegible]
Middling,	3	3 50
Corn meal,	[illegible]	3
do. in hhds	13 75	
GRAIN.		
Rye Pennsylv.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye, Southern,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wheat, Pennsylv.	1 [illegible]	1 10
do. South. bush		1 [illegible]
Corn, L. C. white,	[illegible]	
do L. C. yellow,	[illegible]	
do. U. C. round,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oats, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Southern,	[illegible]	
Barley, Eastern,	70	
do. Pennsyl.	[illegible]	[illegible]
HOPS.		
1st sort, 1833, lbs	10	13
MOLASSES. duty 5 cts pr gal		
New Orleans,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sugar-house,		
do. New York,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. Philad.	[illegible]	
do. Steam,	[illegible]	
Trinidad,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Porto Rico,	[illegible]	[illegible]
English French Isl.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Havana & Matanzas,	[illegible]	[illegible]
MACKEREL.		
No. 1, bbl	6 [illegible]	6 [illegible]
No. 2,	6	[illegible]
No. 3,		3 [illegible]
OIL.		
Linseed, Am. from store,		[illegible]
do. Dutch,	[illegible]	
Whale, gal.	30	32
Sperm, winter,	[illegible]	
do. summer,	[illegible]	
PLASTER PARIS.		
In Delaware, ton	2 [illegible]	
In Schuylkill,	2 [illegible]	
SEEDS.		
Clover, bush	5	5 75
Flaxseed, rough,	1 [illegible]	1 30
do. clean, each		
Timothy, each	16	
Herds, bush		
Orchard grass,	1 87½	2
WHISKEY.		
Rye, in bbls	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. hhds	[illegible]	
do. from wagons	[illegible]	
WOOL.		
Prime, Saxony fleece lb.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Am. wash. full blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ¾ blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ½ blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ¼ and com.	31	[illegible]
Am. unwash. full bl'd,		
do. ¾ blood,		
do. ½ blood,		
do. ¼ and com.		
Super, pulled lambs,	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. 1. do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. 2. do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. 3. do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Saxony, clean,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Spn. sheep, E.F.&S.	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. lambs,	[illegible]	[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, August 23, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

We would call the attention of those who feel an interest in the approaching elections, and desire to receive early information of the result, to the advertisement relating to the Philadelphia Gazette, one of the largest daily papers of this city. The Gazette, it will be seen, may be obtained, daily, for three months, a period which embraces the elections of all the larger states, for the small sum of two dollars. So absorbing is the interest felt in regard to these elections, that we doubt not many will promptly avail themselves of this offer.

The city continues entirely healthy. In New York, the cholera is on the decline.

Business is somewhat brisker than it has been, in consequence of the arrival here of a number of western merchants, with a view to the purchase of fall and winter goods. The quantity of goods purchased for the country, will be smaller this season than usual, in consequence of the scarcity of money, but we nevertheless have strong hopes of better times.

Mr. Elliott, of Baltimore, proposes to make an ascension in his balloon, from Camden, on Monday next. He will be accompanied, in his upward flight, by a young lady of New Jersey. Mr. E. made a beautiful ascension from Baltimore, not long since. His balloon is large and handsome.

About 30 of the rioters have been arrested and bound over to appear at court. They are mostly foreigners, residing in the district of Moyamensing. The cause of the riots appears to have originated in a trifling dispute between some boys and a number of blacks.

An altercation took place in Baltimore, on Monday night, between David L. Miller and Robert Saunders, which resulted fatally to one of the parties. Some angry words had passed between the parties, in reference to an alleged debt due by one to the other, when Miller struck Saunders a single blow on the head with a bullet head cane, with such violence that the head entered the scull, and caused his death in a short time. Miller was arrested soon after.

FOLCHETTO MALASPINA.

Messrs. Key & Biddle, of this city, have just published an historical romance, under the above title. It is from the Italian of the author of "Sibilla Odaleta," &c., translated by Daniel J. Desmond, Esq. We have not had time to look over more than one or two chapters of the work, but it is highly commended by gentlemen of taste. We shall give a more particular notice next week. The work is dedicated to J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.

We learn, from the Boston Journal, that the innocent cause of all the tumult at the Ursuline Convent at Mount Benedict, is Miss Elizabeth Harrison, a native of Philadelphia. Previous to leaving the institution she had been unwell, and at the time was labouring under a partial mental derangement. She was a teacher of music in the Convent, and her relatives and friends called on her whenever they desired, except during school hours, and were never refused admittance. She has a brother in Boston, Mr. Thomas Harrison, an intelligent and industrious copperplate engraver, in employ of the Boston Bewick Company, from whom these facts are elicited, and he states that there was nothing about the Convent, or the treatment of his sister in the least degree calculated to cause the past or present excitement, other than the fact of her leaving as above stated, and that his sister was not aware that her liberty was in the least restrained. Her taking the veil was a voluntary act, and she has no disposition, and no consideration, she assures her brother, would induce her to relinquish the Order.

Merchant's Bank of South Carolina.—This institution, lately incorporated by the legislature of South Carolina, will go into operation in Cheraw, on the 1st of September. We have seen a copy of the five dollar bills proposed to be issued, and regard it as a beautiful specimen of superior engraving. It is ornamented with the heads of Sumpter and Green, placed along side of the arms of South Carolina, and with a view of the De Kalb monument, and an urn, in memory of Marion. The whole design is neat and appropriate.

The solvency of this Bank is secured by a clause in the act of incorporation, which renders each stockholder liable, in case of difficulty, for any sum not exceeding twice the amount of his shares.

There has been no banking institution in operation in Cheraw, for ten years past. The Bank of Cheraw, which is quoted among the broken banks, closed its business long since, after an existence of but a few months.

Law suit for a Pig.—The most important cause before the Court of Common Pleas, of Plymouth, Mass. at a recent session, was an appeal from the decision of a justice, on the question of the identity of a pig, worth three dollars. The plaintiff, it appears from a summary of the case given in a Plymouth paper, lost a pig, and about the same time the defendant sold a pig to a person living a few miles to the eastward of the plaintiff, strongly resembling that of plaintiff, and about the same time a stray pig, answering very nearly to the description as to size, color, marks, &c. of the first pig, was found about the same distance on the other side the plaintiff's house, which last pig was never claimed by any person. The only difficulty seemed to be to ascertain which was the plaintiff's pig. The trial must have cost the losing party one hundred dollars at least, and to the prevailing party it was like winning the saddle and losing the horse, and we do not know why paying too dear for the pig will not be as useful a lesson to others, as the old adage of paying too dear for the whistle. The trial afforded considerable amusement, and the evidence of identity was of such a character as gave rise to much merriment on the part of counsel, and what the parties lost in the property of the pig was in their estimation probably made up to them by the wit of the bar. Whether there was any peculiarity in the pig in question, that rendered it more valuable than common pigs, or whether there was any thing political in this contest, did not fully appear. Verdict for the defendant.

Maelzel's splendid Mechanical Panorama of the Conflagration of Moscow, is to be open for exhibition at the Washington Hall, in this city, about the first of next month.

POSTSCRIPT.

Very late from England.

London papers to the 20th July, have been received at Boston, by the arrival of the ship Humboldt, Capt. Bliss. The most important item of intelligence furnished, is the account of the organization of a new British cabinet.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

The London Courier of the 17th, has the following account of the New Ministry:—"The Ministerial arrangements are completed—Lord Melbourne is first Lord of the Treasury, in the room of Earl Grey.—Viscount Duncannon is to be Secretary of State for the Home Department, in the room of Lord Melbourne. Lord Duncannon is to be called to the house of Peers. Only two Secretaries of State can, by the terms of Mr. Burk's Act, sit in the House of Commons. The Right Hon. Sir John Cam Hobhouse, is to be Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests, in the room of Viscount Duncannon. Sir John is, we are glad to hear, to have a seat in the Cabinet. It is expected that he will be a candidate for the representation of Nottingham, vacant by Lord Duncannon's promotion to the Peerage.—No other change, so far as we have heard, is to take place in the Administration, as constituted while Earl Grey was prime Minister; the Marquis Wellesley remaining Lord Lieutenant, and Mr. Littleton, Secretary to Ireland.—We presume that if any explanations are required respecting the way in which the Ministerial arrangements have been effected, they will be afforded this evening in the Houses of Parliament.

The change in the ministry of England had occasioned a general suspension of business, and that stillness so natural on sudden and momentous events.

The Liverpool Chronicle of the 20th contains the following account of a dreadful hurricane at Bayonne and vicinity. It is given under date of July 6th:—"On Monday last one of the most terrific storms ever remembered, broke out at Bergara and its vicinity. The inhabitants were thrown by it into the utmost consternation; many lost their lives, and those who survived are doomed to misery and ruin. Fifty persons of the town, who were in the street, and 26 houses were carried away by the torrents, which destroyed every thing on their passage. At Elchesialata 103 houses were levelled to the ground by the impetuosity of the flood, and the number of persons who perished in the village must be immense. At Placentia 36 individuals, headed by the parish priest, who were proceeding to the chapel to be present at a marriage ceremony, were overtaken by the inundation, and all of them were drowned. Three monks of the friary of that place, having obstinately refused to quit it in spite of the entreaties of their friends, were buried under its ruins. A mountain near Prudentia, which is crossed by the royal road, was partly carried away, and a deep precipice now exists as its base. The water in many villages rose to the height of 12 or 15 feet above the ground. Two huge stones are the only vestige that remains of an extensive water-mill. A cart loaded with iron has totally disappeared. Along the coast of Bayonne dead bodies, trunks of trees and cattle are hourly thrown up by the sea.

Nose pulling, a dollar a pull.—In Boston, the city of steady habits, not long since, Mr. L. Crane, took the liberty of pulling the nose of a Mr. Callender, a school-master. Mr. Callender straightway prosecuted Mr. Crane, and the court directed the nose-*puller* to pay the nose-*pullee*, the sum of one dollar. Thus a decision has been given that a pull at a man's nose is worth just one dollar.

Our good friends of Boston are in a fair way to lose their fair character. We beseech them to be more careful of their reputation, and beg leave to repeat four lines of excellent poetry, that we once read in a school-book.

Good schoolmasters should never let
Their anger rise to blows,
Their little hands were never made
To pull each other's nose.

Preventive of Cholera.—The annexed communication, from the resident Physician of New York, to the Board of Health of that city, contains some suggestions in relation to the Cholera, that should be generally known.

No. 19 White Street, August 10, 1834.

Dear Sir,—I deem it within the scope of my duty to present to you the following communication, containing the result of my enquiries into the cases of Cholera which have been reported since its appearance in the city.

I have visited, with perhaps three or four exceptions, every case which has been reported, and upon a diligent examination into their several histories for some days previously to, and immediately upon the attack, I am enabled to state that all but one were justly chargeable to one or other of the three following exciting causes, viz: a culpable neglect of the means ordinarily used for the treatment of Diarrhœa in proper season—a disregard of the cautions on the subject of food and drinks, heretofore inculcated for the prevention of the attack,—and a reckless indifference on the subjects of cleanliness and ventilation, and the dangers arising from excess and exposure, which are known to give occasion to diseases of the bowels at this season of the year more than at any other. More than one half of the cases may be fairly set down to the excessive indulgence in ardent spirits, and of the rest, a part to the indiscriminate use of articles of ordinary food, which, however innocent at other seasons, are known to be deleterious in the excessive heats of summer; and a part to the mistaken prejudices of the patients on the nature of the disease of which they were the subjects. All the above causes operated in a degree, but the first was the most general, since all the patients, excepting only two, with whom I conversed, invariably admitted the existence of Diarrhœa from two days to one week's continuance, previously to the development of those symptoms which designate Cholera; and in those instances the attacks were preceded by an unwarrantable indulgence in unripe fruits and vegetables, and an injudicious use of the river bath, sufficient at any time to produce cholera morbus.

The histories of the above cases fully accord with the experience of physicians in the summer of 1832, and leave no room to doubt that the disease called Cholera would be divested of most its real danger, and proportionately of its terrors, if due attention was early directed to the derangement of the stomach and bowels. A large part of the danger arises from the insidious manner of its attack, which in many cases passes for slight indisposition, and attracts very little attention—those symptoms have been usually termed *premonitory*, but they constitute in truth the disease itself; and Cholera, as generally understood, marked by rapid emaciation, rice water discharges, cramps, cold sweats, cold tongue, cold and pulseless extremities, and corrugated hands and feet, are but the concomitant of symptoms of the last stage, and point with almost unerring certainty to the grave.

I have said that in almost every instance, Cholera is attended by Diarrhœa; of a peculiar character no doubt, because arising from a peculiar cause; nevertheless easily manageable by any intelligent physician; but there are exceptions, where no premonitions are apparent, and in which the most serious and dangerous symptoms are the first evidences of disease; these exceptions however are explicable without in the least degree detracting from the general truth: they obtain in other diseases common in this country,—for example, Scarlet fever, Measles, and Intermittent fever. The general character of these diseases is well understood, and they are successfully treated; but it occasionally happens that the first evidences of disease are of the worst kind, and baffle the united skill of the most intelligent medical counsel.

If the facts above stated are received, the deductions from them are obvious. Our first care is to caution the public against all imprudence in the use of food and drinks. The food ought to be chiefly animal, as not only most nutritious, but most easily digested: all unripe fruits and vegetables, whether prepared by cooking or otherwise, are to be avoided, and those which are matured should be taken in moderate quantities, in order to escape one of the most common causes of indigestion. Meats should be well prepared in the process of cooking, and when so prepared, should never be taken in large amount when they become cold, as they are known to be more difficult of digestion than when warm. Fish may be indulged in moderate quantity, but never in excess. Stale fish which is a very common article of diet of the poor and especially of our colored population, ought to be destroyed by the clerks of the markets, that it might in no case be exposed for sale.

All unusual exertion which will induce profuse perspiration, ought to be avoided, by reason of the difficulty of avoiding exposure which will check it. The cold or river bath ought to be used with caution, and in no case when persons are unusually warm. Excessive use of ardent spirits ought to be guarded against with scrupulous anxiety, since a single debauch may result in an attack of Cholera, and to persons accustomed to or who frequently indulge in this species of abuse, the attacks must by necessity prove fatal.

If, notwithstanding the observance of the above cautions, diarrhœa should occur, immediate recourse must be had to medical assistance: this last recommendation cannot be to seriously impressed upon all classes of the public. The cholera, as it appears among us, *is not epidemic*; with few exceptions it has chosen its victims from among the imprudent, the destitute, and the intemperate, and we have strong grounds to trust that it will not become so: but much depends upon the people themselves, and they should be made to realize the solemn truth, "that the exciting causes of the disease are those which to a great extent they may individually control."

I am yours, very respectfully,
JAMES R. MANLEY, Resident Physician.
Hon. Cornelius W. Lawrence, President of the Board of Health.

Sam Patchism.—A seaman at Baltimore, within a few days, made two jumps from the mast-head of a schr. into the water without suffering any injury.

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES.

It does not appear to be generally known that the terms of the following United States Senators expire at the end of the approaching session of Congress.

Mr. Sprague,	of Maine,
Mr. Bell,	New Hampshire,
Mr. Silsbee,	Massachusetts,
Mr. Knight,	Rhode Island,
Mr. Frelinghuysen,	New Jersey,
Mr. Clayton,	Delaware,
Mr. Leigh,	Virginia,
Mr. Brown,	North Carolina,
Mr. Calhoun,	South Carolina,
Mr. King,	Georgia,
Mr. Bibb,	Kentucky,
Mr. White,	Tennessee,
Mr. Waggaman,	Louisiana,
Mr. Poindexter,	Mississippi,
Mr. King,	Alabama,
Mr. Robinson,	Illinois.

Besides the above, there are three vacancies by resignations to be filled, viz. from Pennsylvania, in place of Mr. Wilkins; from Georgia, in place of Mr. Forsyth; and from Maryland, in place of Mr. Chambers. The elections now in progress, therefore, are more than usually interesting, for they are to decide the complexion of the next Senate.

A negociation between the authorities of the general government and the Wyandot Indians, is now on foot, for the purchase, from the Indians, of the Wyandot Reservation in Ohio, embracing 146,916 acres of superior soil, the only lands in the state having an Indian title. The government offers to give the Wyandots the same amount of land, west of the Mississippi as they have in Ohio; to give them the amount their land sells for, reserving 70 cents per acre only, to defray expense of sales &c.; furnish each warrior with a rifle; furnish each family with a sufficient number of blankets; furnish the Indians with one year's provisions; bear the expense of removing them; and pay 5 per cent. on the amount of sales for twenty years; then pay the Indians the balance, after deducting the 70 cents per acre, or invest it for their use.

Beware of Counterfeit Gold Coins.—We learn that counterfeit half eagles of the new coin, are in circulation, which it is extremely difficult to distinguish from genuine. A poor woman changed a five dollar bill, for one of these with a villain, and was thus robbed of all she had. People must be on their guard against this new money, for it is doubtless as such that the counterfeits are pushed off.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Riot in Bloomfield, N. J.—We are informed, says the Newark Advertiser, that a number of men, disguised in various ways, entered a beer house in that town, on Saturday night last, and destroyed the intoxicating drinks which were kept there. A part of them took the occupant into a field stripped and otherwise abused him. We understand the pretence was, that he kept a disorderly house, and sold liquor contrary to law. But, if this is true, it is no justification.—One violation of law cannot justify another. And no doubt it is the countenance which transactions like this have received, which has emboldened the authors of other riots to go to such fearful lengths as they have.

From the Boston Gazette of Tuesday.

We learn from the Mechanics' News Room Bulletin, that the Court at East Cambridge were engaged yesterday forenoon in the examination of Isaac Parker, charged with firing the Convent, and he has been bound over in the sum of $1000 to take his trial at the next court, and has been committed. Prescott P. Pond of this city, a member of Engine Company No. 13, was also examined, but his case was not determined when the court adjourned. He recognised in the sum of $1000, and two sureties of $500 each, to appear from day to day, until the case was decided. Mr. Roulstone, whose case came next upon the docket, also recognised in the same sum and like sureties.

Indiana, (Pa.) Aug. 11.

On Friday morning last, two young lads, a son of Mr. Stewart, and a son of Mr. Shank, left this borough with the United States Mail,—which is carried on horseback between this place and Greensburg,—and when about five miles from town, the horse upon which J'b. Shank was riding stumbled, and caused the saddle with the boy to turn directly under the belly of the horse, and one of his feet remaining in the stirrup-strap—they not being taken up to allow him to put his feet into the irons. He was dragged in this manner over a very rough road a distance of forty rods.—When taken from the horse, he presented a most shocking appearance, his chest was noticed to rise and fall a few times, and then all was calm. The back part of his head was torn off, his thigh broken in two or three places, and the horse had stepped upon his breast, which was crushed, and his body otherwise dreadfully bruised and mangled. He was about 15 years of age. This was his first trip with the mail, and young Steward was accompanying him, to learn him the route, when he was thus suddenly and unexpectedly called from time to eternity.—*Reg.*

The Lehigh Coal Co. have established an extensive depot at Perth Amboy, for supplying the northern and eastern states with coal, via the Delaware and Raritan Canal. The steamboat Convoy, Capt. Devoe, cleared yesterday for the Raritan, is intended as a tow boat from the mouth of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, to New York or Perth Amboy.

The anniversary of our National Independence was celebrated at Rio Janeiro. At noon, the salute of the Natchez sloop of War, was returned by the Spartiate, a British 74, the Caroline, a French frigate, and the Constitution, a Brazilian 64, each with the American colors displayed at the fore, through the day. In the afternoon, a dinner was given by the American Ship Masters. Amongst the invited guests were Commodore M. T. Woolsey, U. S. Navy, and Capt. Zantzinger, and the Officers of the Natchez. It was well provided, and highly enjoyed by all the guests.

A desperate encounter took place between Huntington the officer, and a notorious thief, named Van Cleet, on Monday night, in a garden in New York. Van Cleet was armed with pistols and dirk, and surrounded by a number of his associates, when Huntington with nothing but a stick attempted to arrest him, and finally succeeded. The villain discharged a pistol at him without injury, but before he had time to fire the second pistol it was struck from his hand by Huntington, together with his dirk which he had drawn, and was committed to prison.

From the statements published of the commerce and navigation of the United States for the year 1833, and comparisons of some of the items with those of preceding years, we glean the following statistical items, which are interesting for reference.

The whole amount of exports for the year was $90,140,433, of which $70,317,698 were of domestic, and $19,822,735 of foreign articles. The total for 1832 was $87,176,443, of which $63,137,470 were domestic, and $24,039,473 foreign. For 1831, the total was $81,310,583, of which $61,277,057 were domestic, and $20,033,526 foreign.

The exportation of flour the three years was, in 1831, 1,806,529 bbls; 1832, 864,919 bbls; 1833, 955,788 bbls. Of cotton Sea Island, 1831, 8,311,762; 1832, 8,743,373 lbs; 1833, 11,142,987 lbs; of other cottons, the exports were respectively 268,668,122; 313,471,749, and 313,555,617 lbs.

The aggregate value of all the importations into the United States was for three years severally, $103,191,124; $101,029,266; and $108,118,311.

The navigation table furnish the following as the total of the tonnage of the United States, registered, enrolled and licensed for those years, 1,911,176; 1,267,846; 1,439,450, tons. In 1833 there arrived 1,111,441 tons of American shipping, and departed 1,142,160 tons. Of foreign shipping, there arrived 496,705 tons, and departed 497,039 tons.

Some of the items of importation may be acceptable. There were imported in 1833, 15,698,050 gallons of Molasses; 14,631,812 lbs. of tea; 99,955,030 pounds of coffee; 85,699,944 pounds of brown sugar, and 11,999,089 pounds of white sugar.—*Bal. Amer.*

The following lines are taken from the Album of the hotel in the vicinity of the Falls of Niagara.

NIAGARA.

Flow on forever, in thy glorious robe
Of terror and of beauty. God hath set
His rainbow on thy forehead, and the cloud
Mantles around thy feet. And he doth give
Thy voice of thunder, power to speak of him
Eternally, bidding the lip of man
Keep silence, and upon thy rocky altar pour
Incense of sweet praise.
(Signed) Lydia H. Sigourney.
Tuesday Evening, August 5th, 1834.

A trial took place a few days ago before the Court of Assize for the department of Aisne, sitting at Laon, which exhibits rather an unusual instance of female vengeance for an insult. A young woman of twenty-five, named Sabine Breaillon, residing at Etampes, was accused of attempting to assassinate a young man named Montaubant, in consequence of his having insulted her at a ball under the following circumstances. On the 23d of December, 1833, the parties were dancing a quadrille together. In one part of the dance each gentleman was to kiss the opposite lady, but when it came to Montaubant's turn, instead of embracing his partner, he kissed his own hand. This insult, committed in the midst of the young girl's companions, produced a very forcible impression on her, and it seemed that from this period she had made up her mind to take signal vengeance. Her irritation was increased by the conduct of the young men of the village, who took every opportunity of manifesting their contempt for her, and occasionally they gave her a "charivari." Very shortly after the dance, Sabine dressed herself as a man, and about six o'clock in the evening stationed herself at a lonely spot where she knew Montaubant would pass. When he approached her, she asked if it was he, and on his replying in the affirmative, she inflicted a dangerous wound in his stomach with a pork butcher's large knife. At the cries of the young man, who though dangerously wounded, had strength to hold his assailant, several persons came up, and Sabine Breaillon was instantly recognized. She declared without hesitation, and with the most perfect calmness, that her object in inflicting the wound was to revenge herself for the insult which she had received at the dance, and that she had chosen a knife that she might not fail in her intention, which was to murder the man who had insulted her. Some portions of the dress which she wore belonged to her father, and the other to her nephew. The young man was for some time in danger, but the wound did not prove mortal. The jury in their verdict negatived the charge of premeditation, and found that there were extenuating circumstances, and the vindictive female was sentenced to eight years' hard labor.—*Gaz. des Tribunaux.*

Extraordinary Balloon Ascension from Baltimore, by Mr. Elliott.

To the Editor of the American.

Gentlemen—Conceiving that a journal of my aerial voyage may prove interesting to my friends, and satisfactory to the public generally, I hereby transmit to you a brief account of my ascension from the Observatory Garden on Monday last, 11th inst.

At the hour announced in my advertisement, I commenced the process of inflating my balloon, which, at half past five, I ascertained to be sufficiently inflated for my purpose. I then detached my balloon from the apparatus, and attached my car. After making the necessary arrangements, I entered the car with my youthful companion, when the balloon was let up by my friends, with a cord. After ascertaining all things to be in proper order, I gave the word to cut way, which was done, and an ascension effected as satisfactory to me as my most sanguine expectations had anticipated, at 20 minutes before 6, the barometer standing at 27,7, the thermometer at 86. My ascent at first was gradual, and nearly perpendicular, but after throwing out some ballast it became more rapid, and in 10 minutes from the time of starting the barometer sunk down to 19. My course changed from a north to a south eastwardly direction; I here encounter some heavy clouds, in whose vicinity I considered it dangerous to remain, and to avoid which, two alternatives presented themselves—either to open my valves and commence my descent, or discharge ballast and rise above them. I choose the latter, and after throwing out a few pounds of ballast, I rapidly approached the clouds.—Forty minutes had now elapsed since I left the garden, and my latitude, as indicated by my barometer, was three and a half miles. My barometer in a few moments ran down. I here took a view of the earth, which to me appeared one continued level without an elevated spot upon it, presenting to me an immense garden beautifully interspersed with innumerable walks and rivulets. While gazing on a scene I had long desired to behold, I entered the clouds before mentioned, and in a moment the whole earth was hidden from my view.

I again discharged ballast, and in a few moments passed through the dense vapour, and experienced severe cold for the space of five minutes, when I found myself in a more temperate current of air. I continued to ascend at the same rapid rate for 30 minutes, when as near as I could judge, I had reached an elevation of six miles. Respiration now became extremely difficult, especially to the child. I now opened my valves and commenced descending. I could plainly distinguish the lightning passing from cloud to cloud about two miles below me, and my ears were saluted with one continued roar of thunder, for about 5 minutes. My companion, who conducted himself with the greatest composure during the whole of our voyage here innocently reminded me that we were above the sky, and pointing beneath to the clouds, which were now beginning to disperse, he said—"Don't you see the thunder gust, Mr. Elliott." I continued to descend until I could see the earth, when I endeavored to close my valve, which I could not do in consequence of the cord having a splice, which became fast to a piece of tin placed by mistake in the neck pipe of the balloon. I found myself coming down very fast, and seeing I should descend in the water, I reserved the ballast I had left to ease my fall. I now heard the noise made by the letting off steam from the steam boat Maryland and saw the boat making for the place, supposed I would strike the water. I here threw out my last bag of ballast, and came down about waist deep in the water. The shock broke the valve cord, and the valve closed—the balloon driving at a rapid rate. I held the intrepid boy in my arms, and bade him wave his hat to the passengers on the steam boat, which he did. Capt. Taylor sent his boat and took the boy on board, and the balloon drifted to the steamer, where, by the assistance of Capt. Taylor and passengers, it was safely taken in. I cannot find words to express my acknowledgements to Captain Taylor and passengers for their prompt and timely assistance to me on that occasion. I can only assure them they will always be warmly associated with the recollections of that day, by Yours most respectfully,

Baltimore, Aug. 14, 1834. G. ELLIOTT.

RENEWAL OF THE RIOTS.

There was another disturbance in the city last evening. A mob of men and boys, comprising a considerable number, made an assault upon a barber's shop in Fourth street, near Shippen, Southwark, occupied by a black fellow named Battis, and completely battered in all the windows and doors. They then entered the house, and destroyed most of the furniture, fixtures, &c. rendering the place a complete wreck. The police officers were sent for, and arrived in time to arrest four of the ringleaders, when the mob immediately dispersed, without attempting violence elsewhere.—The names of the persons arrested are Foil McCullough, Barney McLaughlin, John Gamet, and Samuel Forrest. They were examined before the Mayor this morning, and bound over to appear at Court, each in the sum of $1000.

It is said that the provocation of this riot, was an assault made by Battis, yesterday afternoon, upon a white man, whom he severely injured. Battis has been arrested, and is now in jail. His conduct is much censured by those who appear to be acquainted with all the circumstances of the assault.—*Phil. Gaz. Aug. 21.*

Frauds.—The stupendous frauds, committed by the dealers in strong drinks on the public, are beyond all calculation. In New-York city alone, they are supposed to amount to at least three millions of dollars, and in the whole union, ten millions; and when it is considered that a vast proportion of the wines palmed off on the public, especially out of cities, do not cost, originally, over 15 to 20 cents per gallon, and are sold, by retail, from one to three dollars; and the brandy, rum and gin, sold as imported, when, in fact, it is only whiskey and drugs, all will admit, that ten millions is a moderate estimate for the imposition.

A PHILOSOPHICAL HOAX.

Judge Breckenbridge, the elder, had a deadly hostility to Philosophical societies, against which he waged a war of extermination in the papers, and in the celebrated satirical, Teague O'Regan. Few persons living know the cause of his ire, which fell under my observation at the time the provocation was given.

In the year 1785 or 1786, he was a candidate for a seat in the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for Allegheny county where he resided. Parties ran high and he was elected by the Constitutional party (the democrats,) under the idea that he would advocate some measures which they had very much at heart; among the rest the reception of a certain species of province money in payment of arrears due the government for lands in that county. To the surprise and indignation of his constituents, he not only voted, but made a powerful speech against the measure. He was then naturally and violently denounced by the democratic party. About this period he became a candidate for membership in the American Philosophical Society, to which his talents gave him a claim superior to that of most, and perhaps nearly equal to that of any, of the members of that body. The "deep damnation" of his vote respecting the province money, was an inexpiable sin in the opinion of the majority of the members, who were ultra democrats, and he was accordingly black-balled; this irritated him highly, and led to his warfare against the Society, and against all similar institutions.

The Judge said that he was wont to delight in hoaxing this Society; and among other tricks which he had played them, he narrated the two following: He stole his grandmother's fan, and covered it for a considerable time in a mud-puddle. Having disguised it as completely as in his power, he sent it to the Society, with an elaborate description to prove that it was the wing of a bat. It was received with due solemnity, and a vote of thanks was past to the donor. A debate arose as to the species of bat to which it belonged—and a committee of seven was appointed to ascertain whether it was the wing of a Madagascar or Candia bat. The committee sat three weeks; and after consulting Buffon's Natural History and Goldsmith's Animated Nature, they reported that it must have belonged to a Madagascar bat as it wanted the characteristic marks of the true Candia bat. It was pronounced the greatest curiosity in the Museum, except a large sheet of brown paper, which he had hung up the chimney and disguised with soot and dirt, and palmed upon the Society as a part of Bramin's shirt!—*Mathew Carey in the last Knickerbocker.*

From the Court Magazine.

FASHIONS FOR JULY.

Carriage Dress.—The robe is of taffeta of a peculiar shade of grey glazed with white. The corsage half high and plain. The sleeves of the gigot form, but with the fullness extending considerably below the elbow. Mantelet of Indian book muslin; the corsage is a single fall with a pelerine appel of the shawl kind, and scarf fronts that descend below the knee.—The border is cut round in sharp points, which are surmounted by a lightly embroidered wreath. The fronts of the mantelet are fastened with knots of rose coloured taffetas riband glazed with white. White crape hat lined with rose colour. The brim is round and long at the ears, the crown is almost perpendicular, and of the cone form. The interior of the brim is trimmed with a band and bow of taffetas riband, in which a very small sprig of rose-bud is inserted, and very short blond lace mentonnieres en ruche. The crown is adorned with knots of riband and a bouquet of roses placed on the left side, and drooping to the right.

Morning Dress.—A pelisse robe of French gray gros de Naples, open in front, displaying an under dress of Indian jaconet muslin embroidered en tablier in a wreath on each side, light sprigs of foliage issue from the wreath, and cross each other in the centre of the skirt. The corsage of the robe, made a three quarter height and square behind, descends obliquely in front, displaying the rich embroidery of the chemisette, the square collar of which falls over the dress. A double lappel edged with ruches of riband, to correspond with the robe, trims the corsage. The head dress is a cap formed of a double row of lace; it is placed on the summit of the head; there is no caul. A knot of pea-green riband is affixed behind, the ends of which float over the hair; and light sprigs of blue flowers are placed on each side in front.

General Observations on Fashions and Dress.—Small cottage bonnets now begin to be adopted in half dress, but they are not quite so much in favour as those of a large size, and with a brim almost perpendicular; however, as they are adopted by some distinguished elegantes it is really difficult to say which of the two is the prevailing mode. We have no observation to make on the first, as neither the forms nor trimmings have altered; but the brims of the latter have again increased in size, and are now really very large. Extremely evase on the forehead, they are cut narrow at the ears, and descend in such a manner as nearly to meet under the chin. The crown, of a cone shape and very high, is frequently ornamented with bands of riband which encircle it obliquely, and meet under a knot of ribands composed of bows placed one above another. The curtain at the back of the crown is very full and deep; it has a most ungraceful effect, and must render the bonnet too warm for the season, since it intercepts the air. The most fashionable new bounet ribands are those of taffetas, or pou de soie plaided, or else plain, but glazed with white. Those most in request of the latter kind are rose, blue, green, and citron. These ribands will probably remain in favour during the summer, because their high price will prevent their becoming common.

The Philadelphia Gazette,
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In order to enable those who take no daily newspaper, to obtain regular and certain information in relation to the all-absorbing result of the approaching elections, the publisher of the Philadelphia Gazette, will, for three months from the 1st of September next, issue an extra number of copies, on the following very low terms:

Daily paper, served in the city and liberties, at the residences of subscribers, for 3 months, from the 1st September to 1st December, } $2 00

Country paper, published three times a week, for the same period, and forwarded promptly by mail, } $1 25

The ensuing months of September, October and November, will, it is evident, be months of absorbing interest in the political world. During that period, the states of Maine, Vermont, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Delaware, Maryland, Georgia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Massachusetts and New York, hold their annual elections—and in the present state of excitement between the two great contending parties, the one in favour of, and the other opposed to the measures of the national administration, the returns of these elections will be looked for with anxiety and impatience. The interest felt in this contest is unusually great, and it is of such a character, that all are concerned in the result. The publisher of the Philadelphia Gazette, proposes, therefore, during the period of excitement, to issue an extra number of copies, in order to gratify the curiosity of those who receive no daily journal, on terms which will be within the reach of all. With this view he will furnish the Gazette, for three months, for the sum of *two dollars*, and the tri weekly paper, containing all the reading matter of the daily, for *one dollar and twenty-five cents.*

The Philadelphia Gazette receives in exchange, papers from all sections of the Union, and the editor is thereby enabled to furnish his readers daily, with the latest political intelligence. Local and foreign news, and all matters within the sphere of a daily journal, receive prompt attention, and important extracts from the New York papers, are frequently given in the Gazette of the same afternoon. This arrangement will be continued as long as the Eastern mail continues to arrive at a reasonable hour. Care will be taken, in furnishing the results of elections, to procure the most correct accounts, in order that the reader may not be deceived or misled.

Subscriptions received at the publication office, No. 26 Carter's Alley, and by the publisher's agents generally.

S. C. ATKINSON, Publisher.

To Readers and Correspondents.

When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, please always mention at what post office their papers are received.

The correspondent who writes in reference to an article which appeared in a late number of this paper, in which the name of the Rev. Mr. Schmucker, is mentioned, labours, we think, under a misapprehension in regard to our meaning. We stated that the reverend gentleman alluded to, had been charged with misrepresenting the doctrines of the Methodists, and we learned the fact from a correspondent in the Adams Sentinel, in which the Methodists are defended by the Rev. Mr. Young. In regard to the justice of the charge, we gave no opinion, as we have not seen Professor Schmucker's work, upon which the accusation is said to be based. Our friend will perceive, that without this knowledge we could have no grounds for hazarding an opinion in regard to the merits of the controversy.

There are some good passages in the article headed the "Death-bed of Genius," but it is too long for our columns.

Lines by W. F. J. are on file.

To "M. A. S." by Sexton—To "Delia," by J.—and the lines by G. A. W. are inadmissible for want of merit.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Aug. 15.—Received from		*Received from*	
S. Patton,	$5 00	J. J. M. Lindsey,	2 00
T. R. Cureton, [nett]	5 50	H. Munson, Esq.	5 00
Elias Palmer,	2 00	H. J. Maxwell, Esq.	2 00
H. P. Grinnell,	2 00	Jos. Himmelwright,	2 00
E. J. Way,	1 00	*August 19.*	
A. W. Boynton,	3 00	Alex. H. Donehue,	15 00
Wm. Royster, Esq.	5 00	J. M. Rogers, Esq.	10 00
W. A. Rosborough,	2 50	Edwin Draper, Esq.	5 00
Robert L. Baker,	16 00	C. Evans,	5 00
Wm. Little, Esq.	6 00	Saml. Jamison, (O.)	2 00
Lewis Boisnot, Esq.	4 00	Luther Kelly,	1 00
R. McClure, Esq.	15 00	Richard D. Mills,	1 00
Saml. Smoker, Esq.	2 00	Otis Brooks,	2 00
T. Fisher, Esq.	5 00	*August 20.*	
Henry Egbert, Esq.	2 00	Joseph Shirk,	5 00
Saml. Favorite, Esq.	2 00	Alonzo Baily [nett]	2 60
August 16.		Allen Saxon, Esq.	6 00
G. W. Smith,	3 00	Czar Keeler, Esq.	2 00
C. Comstock,	5 00	John Boyer,	2 00
C. E. Hollister, Esq.	2 00	John Nanson	40 00
Wm Holland, Esq.	4 00	Wm. H. Naff,	39 10
B. P. Evans, Esq.	2 50	E. Thomas, Esq.	4 00
G. A. Farquhar, Esq.	4 00	J. P. Oldham, Esq. }	
Wm. Stout, Esq.	5 00	J. M. Campbell, }	45 00
August 18.		*August 21.*	
Nath, March & Co.	30 00	Homer Hart,	5 00
Samuel Springer,	2 00	T. W. Dickinson,	2 00
H. J. Harvy,	2 00	James Dewitt, Esq.	3 00
Walter Herron,	10 00		

Health of New Orleans.—The Bulletin of the 5th instant states on the Authority of a physician of long practice, that the city of New Orleans is more healthy now than it has been for several years.—A few cases of bilious fever, only, had come under notice for the past two or three weeks. That paper adds—"We trust the hand of the destroyer is now stayed, and after two years of unparalleled mortality, our atmosphere has returned to its natural state."

Pittsburg, Aug. 5.

Married—On Tuesday morning last by Rev. Dr. Upfold, Mr. Limon Rogers, to Miss Margaret, daughter of Mr. William Mackey, all of this city.

Died—On Saturday night, last, Mrs. Rogers, in the 18th year of her age, the young bride whose marriage is noticed above, after an illness of a few hours.

Nick Names.—The Illinois Pioneer gives the following list of nick names adopted to distinguish the citizens of the western states.

In Kentucky they are call'd Corn Crackers.

Ohio,	Buckeyes,
Indiana,	Hoosiers,
Illinois,	Suckers
Missouri,	Pukes,
Michigan T.	Woolverines,

The Yankees are called Eels.

"The Downfall of Babylon,"
Or "Triumph of Truth over Popery."

A WEEKLY PAPER, edited by Samuel B. Smith, late a Popish Priest. The first number is now printed. It will be issued regularly, every week, from next November. This paper, I think, will show what Popery is, and especially what it is about in the United States. My sixteen years' experience in this "*Mystery*," affords a fund of matter too important to be concealed.

This paper is to be published in Philadelphia, weekly, upon a half super royal sheet. Price $1 per annum, payable in advance. All letters to me on the subject, to be post paid. For persons transmitting the price of five subscriptions, shall be entitled to a sixth gratis. Letters to be directed to me, corner of Green's Court and Pine street, Philadelphia.

aug 23—3t SAMUEL B. SMITH

Double Looped
Stockinet Shirts and Drawers—a new Article, of a Superior Quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, No. 151 North Sixth street, between Coates and Green streets, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public, that he has commenced the manufacture of Cotton, Worsted and Woollen Shirts and Drawers, which possess many advantages in continued elasticity and durability over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident, that all who purchase, will give the articles a decided preference.

J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand, a quantity of Shirts and Drawers, made of different threads, and he invites those who wish to prepare for the approaching cold weather, to call and examine for themselves. aug 23—3m

Ten Dollars Reward.

RAN away on Saturday night last, an indented apprentice to the Silversmith business, named STEPHEN CROAT, between the age of 19 and 20—5 feet 7 inches in height, light complexion, down look, with a scar on one side of his face running down nearly to his breast; his right hand when scared, the small finger of which is in not able to straighten, and several of his fingers are more or less contracted, owing to a burn received in his infancy. He had sundry articles of clothing, particularly a fashionable claret frock coat with velvet collar, &c. He is supposed to be in company with two others, one a Cutler and the other a Paper Hanger, both runaways. Whoever secures him in any jail, that the subscriber may get him, will receive the above reward and all reasonable expenses. JOHN GURRY,

Silversmith, 78 Chesnut st. Philadelphia.

N. B. All persons are cautioned not to harbour, trust, or employ said apprentice, as they will be dealth with according to law. aug 23—3t*

Ten Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY, on Saturday night last, ARCHIBALD McCORMICK, an apprentice to the subscriber, 18 years of age, about 5 feet 7 inches high, the forefinger of his right hand straight, in consequence of a cut on the inside,—the figure of an Anchor marked on his arm with India Ink, has black hair, and smooth face; took with him a blue superfine cloth coat, two pair white drilling pantaloons, two figured buff vests, two pair shoes, &c. Whoever secures the above apprentice, in any Jail, so that the subscriber can get him again, shall receive the above reward, with all reasonable charges.

This boy went off in company with two others. See advertisement above. HENRY SCHIVELY,

Cutler & Surgeons Instrument Maker, No. 75 Chesnut St. Philada.

aug 23—3t*

Ten Dollars Reward.

ABSCONDED from the subscriber on the 16th inst. an indented to the Paper Hanging business, named GEORGE R. THOMPSON, about 19 years of age, about 5 feet 5 inches high, stout made, dark complexion. Any person who will secure the said apprentice, will receive the about reward and reasonable charges. The above apprentice has a blue cloth coat, and sundry summer clothes with him. He went off with other apprentices, as by advertisements above.

aug 23—3t* JOHN BELROSE, No. 92 Chesnut street.

Wanted.

100 SHIRT MAKERS—20 PANTALOON MAKERS—30 VEST MAKERS. Good hands can have immediate employ. Apply at No. 33 Market street. aug 16—3t

Lehigh Coal Reduced.

THE Lehigh Company have fixed the following as the retail prices, until further notice, for coal which may be sold in the season commencing 1st of January 1834, viz:

HARD COAL,

Five dollars and twenty five cents per ton of 2240 lbs

SOFT COAL,

Four dollars and seventy five cents per ton of 2240 lbs

At the above prices the Coal will be delivered at the doors of purchasers within the limits of the city or adjoining districts.

The SOFT COAL mentioned above, ignites rather easier than the Hard, and burns freer, on which account many consumers prefer it.

LIME-BURNERS' COAL.

The prices for Lime-burner's Coal, in the yards, are, for any quantity under fifty tons, two dollars and seventy-five cents per ton, for fifty tons and upwards, two dollars and fifty cents per ton.

Apply at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the Scale House, in Front street, above Callowhill. jan 11—[illegible]

ALMANACK.				
1834. AUGUST.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
23 Saturday,	5 21	6 39	5 9	
24 Sunday,	5 22	6 38	5 [illegible]	D. H. M.
25 Monday,	5 23	6 37	6 [illegible]	
26 Tuesday,	5 24	6 36	7 11	
27 Wednesday,	5 25	6 35	7 [illegible]	New 5 1 [illegible]
28 Thursday,	5 26	6 34	8 [illegible]	First 11 5 [illegible]
29 Friday,	5 29	6 [illegible]	9 41	Full 19 8 [illegible]
30 Saturday,	5 30	6 31	10 [illegible]	Last 27 6 [illegible]

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 330 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. John C. Kunkle, to Miss Mary G. Wilson, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Monday, the 11th inst. at Syracuse, N. Y. by the Rev. Carlow Smith, of Manlius, Mr. Aaron B. Cooley, of Philadelphia, to Miss Almyra Moyer, of the former place.

On the 13th, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Thos. Griffiths, to Miss Rosanna Winton.

On Tuesday evening, 12th inst. by Samuel M. Gayley, Mr. S. C. Palmer, to Jane, daughter of Mr. Samuel Morrow, of this city.

On the afternoon of the 12th inst. by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. Robert S. Ellison, to Miss Sarah Ann Cooper, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 14th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Lybrand, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, Mr. Thos. King, of Philadelphia, to Miss Deborah Lawrence, of New York.

On Sunday evening, 17th inst. by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. Benjamin Hood, to Miss Hannah Myers, both of this city.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. John Kramer, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Mary Ohl, of this city.

On Sunday, the 10th inst. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, Mr. John Alexander Bourquin, of Bethlehem, to Miss Lucrecia Hillman, of this city.

On fifth day last, at Friends' Meeting House, Pitt street, Baltimore, Thomas W. Davis, of Philadelphia, to Phebe Shotwell, daughter of Joseph Townsend, of Baltimore.

On Thursday evening, the 15th inst. by Alderman Gaw, Mr. Evander M'Cloud, to Miss Sarah Jones, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Wm. A. Wiggins, Mr. Robert Grimes, of Delaware, to Mrs. Matilda Ford, of this city.

On Thursday, by the Rev. Mr. McDowell, Mr. Robert Murphy, of this city, to Miss Ruth Ann Butters, of Port Elizabeth.

On the 19th, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. James Metcalf, to Miss Elizabeth Seybert.

Also by the same, the same evening, Mr. John Toland, to Mrs. Jane Manuel.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 17th, Mr. Daniel Steck, to Mrs. Elizabeth Hinebach, all of Kensington.

By the same, on the same evening, Mr. Felix A. Salter, to Miss Sarah Ann Wessell, both of the county of Philadelphia.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Bishop White, Mr. M. L. Larkrey, to Miss Sarah S. eldest daughter of Mr. James J. Dunn, all of this city.

In Brookline, on Tuesday evening, August 12, by Rev. Mr. Tillotson, Rev. Calvin Philleo, of Ithaca, N. Y. to Miss Prudence Crandall, of Canterbury, Ct.

At Cardigan, (Wales) on the 6th May, Mr. Wm. E. Bowen, formerly of this city, to Miss Elizabeth Kirby, of Manchester, England.

In Buenos Ayres, Rev. William Torrey, of Pennsylvania, to Miss Elizabeth Sutton, daughter of Capt. Richard Sutton, late of steamboat Marco Bozzaris.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Archibald Van Horn, of Bristol, to Miss Catharine Kirling, of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 14th inst. after a severe and lingering illness, Mrs. Anne O'Brien, aged 50 years.

On Friday morning, Mrs. Elizabeth Garrison, in the 65th year of her age.

On Thursday afternoon, after a short illness, James Dennison, infant son of Henry Young.

In this city, on the 13th inst. after a short illness, Mary Parrott, of the Island of Cuba. Her intellectual endowments, had much endeared her to the friends with whom she was sojourning, and her worth will be long remembered by them.

Suddenly, at his residence, Knight's Point, New Jersey, on the 3d inst. John Knight, in the 57th year of his age, a member of the religious Society of Friends.

At Albany, on the 9th inst. of cholera infantum, Charles Stockton, youngest son of Robert M. Gaw, formerly of this city.

On Wednesday afternoon, 13th inst. Elizabeth, wife of Frederick Tesse, in the 68th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, Mr. Archibald Sweeny, after a short but severe illness, in the 76th year of his age.

At St. Louis, Missouri, on the 28th ult. Joseph Charles, Sen. Esq. aged 61 years. Mr. C. was the printer and proprietor of the first newspaper ever published in that state—at that time called the Missouri Territory.

On Friday morning, the 15th inst. Mrs. Rebecca, wife of the late John Hunter, Esq. aged 71 years.

On Friday, the 15th inst. at the residence of Mr Guyer, James Tharp, of Salem, N. J.

At Brooklyn, Long Island, on the 13th inst. of apoplexy, at the residence of his son, Gideon Cornell, of this city, aged 57 years.

On Friday evening, of a short but severe illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Bedford.

On the 15th inst. at Bristol, Pa. William Frederick, aged 16 months and 14 days, son of J. Hull Hause, of this city.

On the 13th inst. Wm. Irvine Murray, infant child of John and Rachel Murray, aged 16 months.

At New York, on Wednesday evening, after a lingering illness, Captain Nathan Dunn, in the 49th year of his age.

On Monday morning, Ann Loyd.

On Saturday afternoon, the 16th inst. Colonel William Piatt, of the United States Army.

On the 12th inst. Mrs Elizabeth Fals, wife of Joseph Fals, in the 29th year of her age.

On Saturday morning, Aug. 16, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mr. Duncan M'Collom, in the 68th year of his age, a native of Scotland.

In Doylestown, on Wednesday morning, the 13th inst after a protracted and painful illness, Charles Miner Kelly, only son of James Kelly, editor of the Intelligencer.

On Wednesday evening, about 10 o'clock, after a long and severe sickness, Thomas Albert, son of Robert McCulloch, aged near 16 months.

On the 20th inst. after a severe and lingering illness, Mr. Joseph Hurst, aged 38 years.

On the 20th August, Mrs. Angelica Malcolm, widow of Joseph O. Malcolm.

On Tuesday evening, in the 87th year of her age, Mrs. Catharine Meyer, widow of the late Mr. John Meyer.

At Albany, of cholera infantum, on the 9th inst. Charles Stockton, youngest son of Robert M. Gaw, formerly of this city.

At the Factory of his father, John W. Pent, Esq. in Canton, on the 19th of March last, James D. Pent, of Philadelphia, in the 21st year of his age.

OBITUARY.

Died, on Wednesday, the 6th inst. at Sandusky, Ohio, after a short illness, Mrs. Ann Neill, the widow of the late Lewis Neill, and daughter of George Bickham, Esq. all of this city. Mrs. Neill had gone in company with her two sisters to visit her son and family lately settled in Ohio; after reaching his residence in usual health, was taken suddenly ill, and in five days was deposited in the silent grave. May He who has sanctified the tomb, heal the wound this dispensation has occasioned, is the sincere wish of one who has known and admired the deceased from a child.

Was drowned while bathing in the Brandywine, on Monday, the 11th inst. William P. Robinson, of Wilmington, and sometime resident of Charleston, S. C. The untimely fate of this truly amiable and talented young man is deplorable in the extreme. He had but lately returned from the South where his kindliness of disposition and suavity of manners had endeared him to all who knew him, and was enjoying a short respite in the bosom of his family, from the cares of business, when ere he had lifted the cup of domestic peace to his lips Death converted its contents to odious waters, and left a bereaved mother, and mourning circle of relatives to lament his loss. As a friend I mingle my tears with theirs, and pay to his memory this sincere tribute of respect to his virtues.

Drowned.—A man of the name of John James was drowned in the river Schuylkill, about two miles below the borough of Norristown, about the middle, of last week. He was on his way to Philadelphia, had but one leg, and from the papers found in his possession, he had been on a tour to obtain assistance. He was apparently between 40 and 50 years of age.

There were 132 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—47 of which were adults and 85 children. By consumption 12, small pox 3—54 under one year of age. 7 were from the Almshouse, and 17 people of colour.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 289 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 16th inst. viz—63 men, 48 women, 99 boys and 79 girls. Of whom 102 were of the age of 1 year and under; 41 between 1 and 2. Disease, CHOLERA 54, consumption 27, convulsions 18, dropsy in the head 13; flux infantile 58; inflammation of the bowels 8; measles 3; peripneumony 11, small pox 4, teething 13, whooping cough 4, &c.

Lehigh Nut Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, free from dust, and suitable for small stoves.—Price, four dollars and fifty cents per ton delivered.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the scale house, in Front above Callowhill street. [illegible]

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED May, 1811, at the S. E. corner of Chesnut and entrance in Third street, up stairs—procures Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Man and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a coloured girl 18 years old, and 10 to serve, and a girl 11 and 17.

☞ Wanted several Journeymen and Apprentices.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.—Wanted, a child to wet nurse.—To bind, a coloured Boy 13 years old. aug 16—3t*

T[illegible] [illegible]

Indian Dye.

For colouring red, light gray, or sandy hair a beautiful and permanent brown or black, [illegible]

Indian Oil.

For gradually colouring the hair. [illegible]

The above, with a general assortment of perfumery, [illegible]

[illegible] No. 29 South Third st. [illegible]

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of WM. KETCHAM, late of the [illegible] county of Philadelphia, [illegible] are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims [illegible]

HANNAH KETCHAM, Administratrix.
JOHN KETCHAM, Administrator.

aug 23—3t*

Five Dollars Reward.

RAN away [illegible] W. H. CARTER, [illegible]

A Teacher wants a Situation.

A YOUNG man who has had [illegible]

No. 91 South Eighth Street.

MRS. HUGHES'S School for young Ladies, will be re-opened on Monday, the first of September. [illegible]

$5 Reward.

RAN away, on the 15th of 8th month, [illegible] MORDECAI THOMAS.

For Sale or Rent.

THE subscriber offers for sale or rent, his Farm and Brewing establishment, [illegible] Chester county, [illegible] JOHN PATCHETT.

Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam.

FOR the benefit of the afflicted we cheerfully publish the following letters.

From Dr. M. L. Knapp, late physician to the Baltimore Dyspensary, and Agent for the Maryland Vaccine Institution.

Baltimore, March 27th, 1833.

Dr. D. Jayne.

Dear Sir,—You ask me what success I meet with of the efficacy of your medicine. I can safely say that I never have prescribed a medicine for Bowel Complaints that has given me so much satisfaction, and my patients so speedily and perfect relief as this. Whenever introduced into a family, it becomes a standing remedy for those ailments, and is called for again and again, which I think a pretty good proof of its efficacy and usefulness. In the Summer Complaint of children, it has frequently appeared to snatch the little victims as it were, from the grave. "It saved the life of my child, and of such and such a child," I have repeatedly heard said. In dysenteric affections of adults, I have time and again seen it act like a charm, and give permanent relief in a few hours, I may say in a few minutes. In fine, it is a *valuable medicine*, and no family should be without it. Respectfully,

M L. KNAPP, M. D.

From Dr. L. Lawrence.

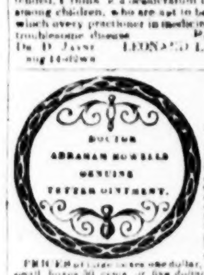
Cadesville, October 9th, 1833.

Dear Sir,—The curative powers of your Carminative Balsam appear to be fairly established in all Bowel Complaints, &c. and from the experience I have had with the medicine, I am disposed to think very favourably of it. I have lately tried it on one of my children, who was severely handled, and with complete success, without the use of any other medicine. So far as my practice has extended, I think it a desideratum in medicine, especially among children, who are apt to be affected that way, and which every practioner in medicine [illegible] to be a troublesome disease. Respectfully,

Dr. D. Jayne. LEONARD LAWRENCE, M. D.

aug 16—6wa

TETTER Ointment.



THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Grubs on the face, and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any comment in the virtue of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICE [illegible] one dollar, or two dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell, at No. 64 North 8th, the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following Druggists, Messrs Snyder & Roberts, No. 6 North Front street, G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Callowhill sts., and J. Gardom, No. 11 South Seventh street.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious ointments being passed on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, it is considered necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be labeled in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions accompanying the Genuine Ointment, will be signed with the name of the sole proprietor, Isaac P. Howell, son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell, in his own hand writing, and no other will be genuine.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

This is to certify that my son William was afflicted with the Tetter for about eight or nine years. It commenced on the calves of his legs, and in time it spread nearly all over his body. Owing to the incessant itching, he could scarcely get any rest, more especially at night, when he was in bed.—When the scabs were removed by his scratching, blood issued from the wounds, to which his clothes adhered, and the removal of which, caused him much pain and increased his suffering. From a healthy child he became sickly, and much reduced in flesh. I had nearly despaired of his recovery, as his complaint had baffled the skill of an experienced physician, and could find no benefit from the various medicines prepared for the Tetter complaint. At last I had recourse to "Dr. Abraham Howell's Tetter Ointment," which, to my great satisfaction, had the desired effect; and in a short time it entirely cured him. Its salutary effects in this case I have witnessed, and there is no appearance of the complaint returning.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25th, 1833. CHARLEY BAKER."

aug 16—1aw No. 10 South 5th street.

Classical and Mathematical Seminary.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he will re-open his School for young gentlemen, on Monday the 18th August, in a spacious and airy room on the 3d story of the house No. 112 North Fourth street, above Callowhill st.—Besides the Classics and Mathematics, he will undertake to teach the usual branches of an English education, and [illegible] language.

Terms $10 per quarter of 12 weeks with the usual charges for fuel, pens, ink and pencils, and $6 in addition for those who attend to either the French or Spanish language. Mr. De Bolat has been engaged to teach the [illegible] DANIEL FULLER.

References.—Charles Chauncey, Esq., Chas. Wheeler, Esq. Alexander D. Bache, Professor in the University, Caleb Hillings, Sixth street, Benjamin Moore and Joseph H. Siddall, Green street, E. Lewis, corner of Second and Callowhill sts., and Thomas Williamson, No. 181 Callowhill street.

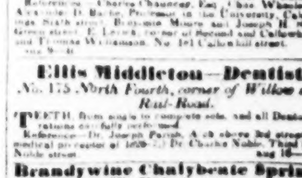
aug 9—6t

Ellis Middleton—Dentist,
No. 175 North Fourth, corner of Willow street Rail-Road.

TEETH, from single to complete sets, and all Dental operations carefully performed.

Reference—Dr. Joseph Parrish, Arch above 3rd street, (my medical preceptor of 1820–21) Dr. Charles Noble, Third below Noble street. aug 16—6t

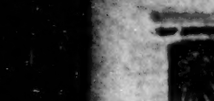
Brandywine Chalybeate Springs,
Via Wilmington.



THE Steam Boat WILMINGTON, Capt. [illegible], leaves [illegible] ST. WHARF every day at [illegible] clock, for Wilmington. Carriages with [illegible] horses, and careful drivers, are provided immediately upon her arrival, to convey passengers to the celebrated establishment.

Fare through to the Springs, $1 25.—All baggage at the risk of the owner.

Breakfast and dinner provided on board. june 21—tf



Transcribe the cipher of bills,
Twelve given to all the devotees.

Answer to the riddle in our last No.—*A Wig.*

GOOD WIVES

Should remember these things, which these things they should not remember.

Good Wives to smile should be a sin,
Always their temper being within;
Good to every person's humble herbal
All they will upon their barks.

Good Wives, the city clocks, should be
Court, with regularity;
For not, the city clocks, to loud,
Be heard by all the vulgar crowd.

Good Wives, like coins, should be true,
And equal; but when they spoken to
Yet and then refer, an obedient
To have for over the her word.

THE PAST.

We know not half the beauty of the grave,
While *the* our heads as dark'nine boughs are twining
But oft have sweet them distant hills above
To see the sweet to be yonder shining
Through all as just of youthful hopes and fears,
Charming alike, in past years and by,
Whose light, unwithered through the mist of years,
Can brightly beam upon the faded eye.

WIT.

This repartee is a game to see,
And sometimes the flag through fear of losing it
Gives me the like that pleasure to stately course
Like a great ass, coming up the stream by force
Wit, like some vintage beauty, strikes the heart,
Quite unattached to the works of art.

WOMAN.

Oh! there's a ministering angel when
To a poor heart's one;
And one gem's life without thee, then
A world without a sun!

EPITAPHS IN TWICKENHAM CHURCHYARD

(*The gentle line.*)

Weep not for me, my husband dear—
I am not dead, but sleeping here.
(*The husband dies.*)

Your husband dear has joined me in sleep,
And here with you will be and sleep.

Geneva.—Nature, as she has gifted men of genius with greater powers than their fellows, seems also to have coupled with their cup of life more bitterness. Mathematics, which seem perpetually across their studies and if thus be bough ered by misfortune, they are plunged into deep misery.

Just revenge.—A distressed young man asked a friend what apology he should make for not being one of the party the day before, to which he had a send of invitation. "Nay, my dear sir," replied the wit, "say nothing about it—you were never invited."

Mathematical combinations.—A repartee is a true, from which every lover pinches a leaf—for therein are left for her future husband.

NEW YORK POLICE OFFICE

The situation of the magistrates, at the season of the year, is by no means an enviable one, and their appointment any thing but a sinecure—the thermometer at 90, and the office crammed within the bar by delinquents of all descriptions—dirty, drunken, thieving fighting desperadoes of both sexes, and of all ages and sizes. Without the bar, the office is generally crammed from 9 in the morning to 3 in the afternoon, with idlers and loungers little better than the w ctches whose fate they effect to take an interest in. For in the instance that a officer appears at 3, upon the departure of the morning magistrate at 2, and sometimes as late as 4 in the afternoon, the place is crowded, not only with criminals, but with spectators, on frequently the most frivolous errands. We will give a slight sketch of the proceedings yesterday—

Justice Hudson on the bench—enter a tall, powerful woman, with a puny little infant in her arms. Up she strides, straight to the desk—

"If you please, sir, I have a baby."

Mag.—Well, woman, what's that to me? I don't want to have any thing to do with your baby, or you either.

Woman.—It is entered on your books.

Mag.—No, no! We never enter babies of that kind on our books; it's bad enough to have the grown ones with.

Woman.—Well, sir, if you're the Corporation, you'll please to—

Mag.—I don't please to do any thing of the kind—I'm not the Corporation, and I hope I never shall be.

Woman.—Well, then, what am I to do with the baby, sir?

Mag.—Do! Do what you like with it—take it home and give it something to eat. Go into the Alms House. [Exit woman and baby.]

(Enter a young widow, with a mock modest gait, and a most meltanting simper on her cheek.)

"If you please, Alderman, there is a man dead"——

Mag.—Very well, ma'am, then he's another he's buried, I'm sorry for it.

Widow.—But you know, Judge, that he owed me money——

Mag.—I don't know any thing of the kind, and if I did, you can't expect me to get it for you.

Widow.—No, sir, but then the man was a man living who owed some money to the man that's dead.

Mag.—Very well, ma'am, then he another he's buried, I'm sorry for it.

Widow.—But you know, Judge, that he owed me money——

Mag.—I don't know any thing of the kind, and if I did, you can't expect me to get it for you.

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Mag.—Very well, ma'am, then he another he's buried, I'm sorry for it.

Widow.—But you know, Judge, that he owed me money——

Mag.—I don't know any thing of the kind, and if I did, you can't expect me to get it for you.

Widow.—Well, sir, can't I see the man that's living for the money that the dead man owed me?

Mag.—Go to the Justices' Court, ma'am, in the ward where you live.

Widow.—Would you be so kind as to write it for me?

Mag.—Write it for her——to the clerk, who gives it to her, and she departs.)

(Enter a carpenter, without his coat, out of breath.)

Carpenter.—I want a warrant for my boss to pay me my wages.

Mag.—You can't have it sir.

Carp.—Why can't I? I should like to know.

Mag.—This is a criminal court, and not a civil one.

Carp.—Well, I know that; and isn't a criminal for a boss not to pay a man his wages?

Mag.—We can do nothing for you, sir.

Carp.—Where am I to go, then?

Mag.—Wherever you please, sir, so long as you don't break the peace.

Carp.—Well, it's very little use having courts of justice, when there's no law to them for the poor as well as the rich. [Exit muttering.]

(Enter a young married woman.)

Woman.—Is there any law for a man, Sir?

Mag.—No.

Woman.—Well, but if a woman says what isn't true of me, Sir, can't I make her prove it?

Mag.—How are you to make her prove what isn't true?

Woman.—Well, Sir, that's just what I want to explain to you, Sir. She says all sort of me in a cruel manner.

Mag.—How do she? what does she say with her tongue?

Woman.—No, with her tongue.

Mag.—Then there's no redress for you, for we've no law that can stop a woman's tongue. [Exit mortified.]

And thus the day was spent.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

From the Dancing Gazette.

ABOUT OFFICES AND THE LIKE OF THAT.

Now that I have got to be Editor, I mean to tell the people some long about their no sense about putting men into office. Now the way of it, pretty generally speaking, is this—There will be a town or village way, with a considerable number of idle, idleing and the all be a good noisy fellows, that takes newspapers, and read em, and go to church Sundays, and the parson preaches about the wicked world, and they be a doctor, that ought to physic folks, and a lawyer that ought to get them to the end and then fall them upper again, and a minister that ought to mend his preaching, and a good many of such sort of folks, that I cannot even know. Well, the fellows are poring and lawing about their affairs, and don't mind much what the cat are doing. Well, one fine day the cat gets up on her hind round, and, as quick as a cat can jump and spit, he Dog is has got an office, the lawyer has gone to Congress, and the minister to the Legislature, and the folks have got to get well, settle their own quarrels, and give every of 'em a Dog. Now I'm editor and like folks better than a Dog, for I can read a little bit out of each, and sometimes twice, and the lawyers—I think one lawyer's enough to keep most any town a quarreling. Once in a while it might be well enough to let him read one, as he kind of gets to any be fairly impounded. But I'm thinkin on the ministers and doctors we can do without one.

We might to be a sense of our folks, and straight forward lawyers, that aint to be wanted at all, not big words, nor long speeches, nor any thing of that sort, sent to Congress. Men that'll sent not talk—tell what we want, and see that we have it too, and not look down times a their own interests, and carry some of the dollars home to their own folks, and do some things, till I was my friend Col. Crockett, of Tennessee, in Congress. Accordin to my way of thinkin, he was about the best man there. I never heard him speak when he hadn't got something to say and he always spoke as much as he had said. Sometimes he hadn't got much to say for us, but then he was a humorous, but it all he said it in short order. I took every word he spoke, he aint like most of the folks in these parts, that talk at home, when they don't talk to other folks to hear. I wish we had no folks in the world to get out a long pole, single, as my father's chicken coop with, to fish each man down to make a place in the world for all folks to come to make a place in the world for all folks that a great deal more of them are to live and let live. Well, I know folks are folks, and we can't make them be any more than they were before the fish were put in. The reason I mean is, I believe that your cutters added W. W. B. does not consider gratitude to his man on horse back. R. M. W.

A FATHER TO HIS MOTHERLESS CHILDREN.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Come, gather closer to my side,
Ye little motless flock,
And I will tell of him who brought,
Pure water from the rock!
Who boldly led God's people forth
From Egypt's wrath and guile,
And a cre a cordial bade did flow,
All bright as the Nile.

You's a very—precious ones—your eyes,
Are wandering far and wide!
Think yet of her who knew so well
Your tender thought to guide!
Who could to wisdom's sacred lore
Your fixed attention charm!
Ah! never from your hearts erase
That blessed Mother's name.

'Tis time to sing your evening hymn—
My youngest infant dove,
Come press thy velvet cheek to mine,
And learn the lay of love!
My alarming a me can clasp you all,
My young deserted throng—
Cling as you used to cling to her,
Who sings the angel's song.

Begin sweet birds, the accustom'd strain—
Come warble loud and clear—
Alas! you're weeping all,
You're sobbing in my ear.
Good night—go say the prayers she taught,
Beside your little bed!
The lips that used to bless you there,
Are silent with the dead.

A father's hand your course may guide
Amid the storms of life;
Heaven grant that such shrieking plants
That cloud the secrets of strife;
But who upon your infant hearts
Shall like that mother write?
Who touch the springs that rule the soul?—
Dear mourning babes, good night.

There is a most acceptable lesson contained in the following extract from Miss Hannah Moore's Strictures on the modern system of female education.

"Since then there is a season when the youthful mind cease to be young, and the beautiful to excite admiration, to learn how to *grow old gracefully*, as one hope, one of the rarest and most valuable arts that can be taught to woman. And it must be confessed, it is a most severe trial for those women to lay down beauty, by which have nothing else to take up. It is for the latter season of life that education should lay up its rich resources. However dark and dreary they may have been, they will be amply cheered now. When admiration fall away and flattery becomes mute, the mind will be drawn back again upon the world with increased force. Yet forgetting time, do we seem to educate our daughters for the transient period of youth, when it is to mature life we ought to advert? Do we not educate them for a crowd, forgetting that we are to live at home? ——for a crowd, and not for themselves?——for show, and not for use?——for time and not for eternity?"

Oliver Cromwell.—It might seem strange to many of our readers that a newspaper paragraph, in the 19th century, should be headed by the name of this extraordinary man; but we are convinced that the contents of any original document written by him will not fail to prove interesting to our readers. By the kindness of J. C. Stuart, Esq. we have been favored with a copy of the letter written to Colonel Pickering. De la Bere, Esq. of Southbrook-now, immediately after the battle to which the bold and crafty leader refers. The letter, of which the following is a copy, was presented to Mr. Stuart by a gentleman now no more. The handwriting, particularly in the signature, is bold very legible, and bespeaks the firmness and the lot. "Dear Colonel, Since I wrote unto you last Sir Thy Lord not God is a great and glorious God. He only is worthy to be feared and his appointances generally to be wanted for. He will not fayle his people. Lett every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Remembr my love to my brother, D. V. I pray he make not my family to be a cursed family. Sir, I know not what God preserves to all, that we in Sungd city of our Sion, to may patiently attend upon Him, and lett us not be too mindful what we may will make of those actings they shall, I dill the good pleasure of God, and we shall serve our generations, our not will be the were, that will be durable. Cure we not for to morrow, not for a day, we know not what it will bring forth. Sir, I rode Tuesday, Hy 19 Ch. 13 to read at the chapter, I am informed I am gone of hand that a poor Godly man died in Preston the day before the fight, and being sick, near the hour of his death, he desired the woman that looked to him to fetch him a handful of Grass. He did so, and when he received it, he asked her whether it was not a fine sweet grass? and the woman said yes. He replied so Should thus Army of the Saints do and come to nothing as man as our dad but appear, or words to this effect, and he immediately died. My Service to Mr. W. P. to J. E. and the rest of our Good friends. I pray Lord Christ remember you.

"Your Service to Frank Russell and he test Pickering."

"Sept. 1st. Kennebury."—*Cheltenham Chronicle.*

Phrenology.—One A—, lately concerning Sir. Chief, the Assessor, having received considerable interest among the patrons of phrenology, we are requested to insert the following authentic narrative. Some surgical students of Paris, being desirous of having a cast for the celebrated Gall, (who was at that time delivering his course of surgical lectures in that city,) contrived to procure the cast of a head from the executioner of Paris, as the the head of a remarkable murderer, and to place it among the human skulls deposited before the lecturer, to aid of illustrations of his class name; after which, they took their places among the audience, to enjoy the blunders sure to be committed by the unlearned in the science of phrenology. But have we lately, Gall, in a manner, for the cast his own skull——"How came this mentally organized head into my possession? Never did I behold so highly a development of human passion! The owner at this head must have been under the dominion of the most dreadful propensities, and with a single lat tendency to their accomplishment. Yet, I know not, that at Leyden, I had entered a few years since an convection of having deceived a young girl into a secret cave in the forest of Vermeilles, where, after a series of outrages, he murdered her, carried a portion of her remains, and actually fed upon them! a greater criminal probably never fell into the hands of justice. The skull is therefore of the highest value, and I shall be most severely indeed by the whole reading community."

THE PROPER USE OF THE A LIEUTENANT'S PURCHASE.—"When we received a route for Kilkenny, we were ordered to provide the baggage, and therefore directions were given to have a wagon for the same, which was two shillings high. I was alarmed at the expense, but the officer in charge of the baggage, the latter, but for such ideas I have received any credit, and my acting up to them was invariably ascribed to want of aim to impression. He then said it may, no light portmanteau was put in the trackle, and one of the men, in a couple of quick leaps with one hand, whisked it up to the top of the wagon in a moment. The servant conceived that this was not done in a respectful manner, and called out to the fellow, "What were is that, sir, to have the ser tenant's baggage? Lower that trunk immediately?" And, as soon as this order was obeyed, "Now, sir," cried the exact non-commissioned officer, "clap leaf back to it, and hand it down in the manner I ordered." The poor fellow was ordered to do it slowly, and with as much exertion, as it it had possessed the respectable weight of half a ton."

A Comment to Close the Book.—To warn the young reader against gaming, is a subject on which we are very pleasant, as it to does, may lead to effects important to future health. No annoyance are found in the series, but numbers of different kinds may be discovered in the which matter sticking to wear the teeth, if a be picked out with a needle, or point of a tooth pick, and mixed with a little tepid water, and applied to the mouth, upon, the teeth, and the gums, the pain will be eased, and the sensations will cease, that the whole mass appears alive. The largest part, but few in number, move very quickly, the second part are more numerous, and have little out motions, the third kind are roundish, and so minute that a grain of corn would equal a million of them in a bulk! They move so quickly, and in such an erratic, that they seem like swarms of gnats or flies. Some or all of these three kinds may be found in the matter taken from between the teeth of men, women, and children, especially from between the grinders, even tho' they wash their teeth with great care. But from the tests of persons intoxicating to clear down, the matter affords another sort of animalcules, in the shape of eels. They all die, if vinegar be applied; hence it has been concluded, that a gargle of vinegar is good to preserve the teeth and gums from matter these little creatures might occasion.—*Abner's Microscopic Objects.*

Careless Reasoning.—We understand that Capt Thingumbob was arraigned before the Court of Sessions to answer for—A very severe case of fracture, which happened on Tuesday night—An an urgent temperance the Rotary—When operations were handled without gloves—And the conflagration spread with unusual rapidity, until—A little before two o'clock in the morning, a most violent shower, accompanied by—The flat—and thunder of Messrs Cuddy and Crouch—With the variations recently introduced—In their part of Broadway, a little opposite the American Hotel—Where a collision will be produced on—The cheap and easy—of—Among the tools now in all up to another—At which occasion will be served up in style—An alligator caught a short time since, in—The act of picking the pocket of—A dead man found in the bottom of a well—Where, through some strange inadvertence—A singular mistake occurred in adding up the two last columns—The figures being all large we like, and—We wish and the hoax will be more severely felt—by the whole reading community.

THE CANADIAN HERD BOY,

BY MRS. MARCUS.

Through the deep woods at peep of day,
The cautious hoeboy threads his way,
By gray twigs, and lone streams,
Through sunshine and through dreams
Hark! echo, answers back and plain,
His oft repeated call again—
Co'hee, Co'hee!—The cattle well,
In answer, jingles through the dell—

Now glancing through the tangled trees,
His roving herd at length he sees;
Who teeth to leave their cool retreat,
With idle stare, his hallow greet;
Till at the well known voice they come,
And slowly track the pathway home;
And mingling with the tinkling bell,
Co'hee, Co'hee! the breezes swell—

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

WHY AND BECAUSE.

Fires—Why is charcoal sometimes found among coal?

Because the slate which covers the coal layers takes fire, in consequence of its containing sulphur, in such minute division, as readily to attract oxygen and inflame; thus converting vegetable remains into charcoal.

Why are charcoal and coke obtained in closed vessels?

Because the wood and coal from which they are obtained, if similarly heated in the air, would burn or combine with the oxygen of the air; but heated in a vessel or place which excludes air, they merely give out their more volatile parts.

Why do fatal accidents happen from the burning of charcoal in chambers?

Because of the abundance of carbonic acid gas extricated during the combustion.

Why are the insides of water-casks charred, or slightly burned?

Because the charred wa produced in the casks, keeps the water sweet, and, in some measure, preserves the wood from the influence of damp.

Why are long, shallow stove-grates uneconomical?

Because the body of the coal is not soon heated, and requires to be oftener replenished, to keep up the fire.

Why is extreme heat of stoves for heating rooms, pernicious to health?

Because it the temperature be thus raised much higher than 300 deg. Fahrenheit, the animal and vegetable matter, which is found mechanically mixed at all times with the air, will be decomposed, and certain elastic vapours and fluids produced, of a deleterious quality, and peculiar smell. The matter here alluded to is very visible to the naked eye in a sunbeam let into a dark room.

Why do flint and steel when struck together, produce a shower of sparks?

Because small portions of one or both are struck off by the violence of the collision, in a state of white heat, and the particles of the iron burn in passing thro' the air: in a vacuum the heated particles are equally produced, but are scarcely visible from this combustion not occurring. In both cases they suffice to inflame gunpowder, or to light tinder.

EFFECTS OF HEAT.

Why do we stick a pin in a rush light to extinguish it?

Because the pin conducts away so much heat that the tallow will not melt, or rise in the wick.

Why does the heater of a tea-urn soon change when placed near the water?

Because it parts with its heat to the water, until both are of the same temperature.

Why are meat screens lined with tin?

Because the polished metal reflects the heat upon the roasting meat, and thus expedites the cooking, independently of the screen itself protecting the joint from currents of air. On this account, screens, entirely of tin, are calculated for expeditious cookery.

Why will that part of the carcass of a mouse which has been exposed to the sun, be often faded, while those parts which have not been so exposed retain their original colors?

Because the oxygen which existed in a solid form in the dye of the curtains, will be rendered uniform by the rays of the sun, and will go off in the state of oxygen gas.

Why is a barp or piano-forte, which is well tuned in a morning drawing-room, not perfectly in tune when a crowded evening party has heated the room?

Because the expansion of the strings is greater than that of the wooden frame-work; and in cold the reverse will happen.

Why are urns for hot water, tea pots, coffee-pots, &c. made with wooden or ivory handles?

Because, if metal were used, it would conduct the heat so rapidly that the hand could not bear to touch them; whereas wood and ivory are non-conductors of heat.

Why does a gate in an iron railing shut loosely and easily in a cold day, and stick in a warm one?

Because, in the latter, there is a greater expansion of the gate and railing than of the earth on which they are placed.

Why are thin glass tumblers less liable to be broken by boiling water, than thick ones?

Because the heat pervades the thin vessels almost instantly, and with impunity, whereas thicker ones do not allow a ready passage of heat.

Why will a vessel which has been filled to the lip with warm liquid, not be full when the liquid is cooled?

Because of the expansion of the fluid by heat. Hence some cunning dealers in liquids make their purchases in very cold weather, and their sales in warm weather.

Why is a glass stopper, sticking fast in the neck of a bottle, often rendered loose by surrounding the neck with a cloth taken out of hot water, or by immersing the bottle up to the neck?

Because the binding ring is thus heated and expanded sooner than the stopper, and so becomes slack or loose upon it.

Why does straw or flannel prevent the freezing of water in pipes during winter?

Because it is a slow conducting screen or covering, and thus prevents heat passing out of the pipe. By the same means heat is retained in steam pipes.

Why have ice-houses double walls, and why do wine coolers consist of double vessels?

Because the air intervals between the walls of vessels; or in some cases the space is filled with straw, sawdust or charcoal, all which are non-conductors of heat.

Why have some houses double windows?

Because the air included between the two windows greatly prevents the escape of heat which is produced within the apartments. Thus, glass is superior to conductor of heat. Houses which have double windows are likewise more quiet than others, from the air being also a bad conductor of sound.

PLATFORM POINTS

Platina Lightning Rod Points.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale wholesale and retail by
No. 18 North Sixth street, opposite South Alley.
Also, as usual, a general assortment of watches, jewellery, fancy goods, &c. &c.
☞ Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted, and Glasses fitted to Spectacles. aug 16—tf

Gun and Rifle Manufactory.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he still continues the business of Gun and Rifle making, at his establishment in West King street, two doors from the Market house in the city of Lancaster. The supporting of a Rifle barrel to be the manufacturer in the United States, is a thing long and extensively known. He is therefore prepared to execute orders however large, from a distance, with punctuality and dispatch. JACOB FURNEY.
Lancaster, Pa. August 4, 1834 aug 9—3m

To the Public.

THE Philadelphia Burial Ground Association, have the satisfaction to announce to the public generally, that their Burial Ground, situated on the Ridge road, a short distance beyond the new Forest, is now so far completed, as to be ready for the reception of interments.
The ground is laid out in lots, lots, &c.
The terms for interment for non members, are as follows, viz. For all persons under the age of 5 years, 1 dollar; for all between the age of 5 and 15, 1 dollar and 50 cents; 15 years old, 2 dollars; and 3 dollar and 50 cents to be paid to the Superintendent for each and every interment.
Orders for interment of non members, may be obtained from either of the following gentlemen, viz. Ernest Crozet, President, No. 191 Lombard st. William Barger, Vice President, No. 168 North 11th st. Charles J. Usta, Secretary, No. 201 Lombard st. Jacob Cooper, Treasurer, No. 84 Chestnut st. Jacob Cooper, No. 84 Chestnut street; John R. Boling, No. 84 Chestnut street; Jacob Hunt, No. 84 Chestnut street; William Adams, No. 203 York road, 3 doors above Wood street; Israel Seixas, No. 133 North 3d st. Jacob Ridgway, No. 84 Chestnut st. John Ridgway, No. 108 South street; Daniel H. Brown, No. 21 Coates street; Robert Fox, No. 84 Chestnut st. Thomas Fox, No. 1 Franklin Row, No. 24 South Fifth street. Thomas Epre, No. 1 4 No. 11th street. Cash paid for coffins delivered.
The Undersigned will be found on the premises daily excepting on each month, at 9 o'clock, in their room in Parrish hall, in Zane above 5th street, with a Hue side are made, and the Commissioners will be ready to receive the attendance, and the Treasurer to receive instruments.
The Lots, which are 8 feet by 16 feet, and are sold, will be 12 dollars and 50 cents. Terms $1, payable in monthly instalments. Four hundred and fifty lots are already sold, and from the rapidity with which the remaining lots are disposed of, purchasers are advised to make immediate application to the Treasurer. By order of the Board of Directors.
WILLIAM ADAMS, Secty.
June 28—3m

Patent Fly Net.

FOR CARRIAGE GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.
THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the United states, for the manufacture and vending of the above Patent Fly Net, and the same being now in use, he has made now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.
The Patent Fly Net is manufactured of various colours, to suit either Plaid, Brass or Japan mounted Harness, and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.
Apply to HENRY KORN, No. 22 N. 3d street.
N. B.—An experience of seven years has proved the superiority of the above patent right. may 31—3m*

Bowell Complaint and Cholera

Morbus, cured by Dr. Henry's Compound.

THE dangerous, and too often fatal effects arising from a long or prolonged treatment of those complaints, have induced the proprietor to introduce the above medicine, which will be found one of the most valuable ever introduced, and would, no doubt, if well known, be productive of the saving of thousands, who unwisely fall a sacrifice to them. The efficacy of its powerful and certain that from 1 to 6 doses in any stage of the complaint, will perform an effectual cure.
FOR SALE, wholesale and retail, by Chas. Barnard, Market street, west of Schuylkill Sixth; Isaac Thompson, S. W. corner Second and Market; Jos. Jones, 61 South Second street; and Wm. Baker, 16 North Fifth street. june 14—3m

A Card.

S. G. COOPER & Co. MERCHANT TAILORS, opposite the Exchange, No. 32 South Third street, having for commenced business at the above stand, solicit a share of public patronage, and promise to serve their customers as low as any other establishment in the city, particularly for cash. S. G. & Co. being practical cutters, (including a knowledge as well as a fair business, would say to the information of persons in and out of the city, that they will cut and warrant the clothes to fit, if the measure be taken as ordered, and a trial wish endeared, viz.—The height, width of broad and waist, and length of arm to the upper joint of the sleeve. S. G. & Co. having had several years experience in one of the first establishments in this city, as well as in London, Bath and Paris, they feel confident in saying to the public, that all Legislated clothes be tailored, and hopes to prove attention to the orders of the patrons of the establishment, to give general satisfaction. Superior clothes, cassimeres and vestings of the most fashionable descriptions, will be kept always on hand. Also, a fine assortment of shirts, cravats, handkerchiefs, suspenders, gloves, &c. &c.
☞ A children's and youth's clothing of every description, will be made to order. may 17—tf

Cheap Books and Stationery.

THE following valuable Books are published, and constantly for sale by the undersigned, viz. Kinsey's Law and Letter Instructor, Pro. Clark's Quarto Jack Hubard and the Lawyer's Pocket Book, Clerk's Manual, Pocket Ancyclopedia Spelling Book, Hook's Expositor, Pocket Cyclopedia Book, Women's Life of Franklin, do. of William Penn, Lady's Pocket Book, Ladies Pocket Book, Ladies Pocket Book, do. Bonnet, Randolph's Practical Teacher, Ingersoll's Commissioner, Fox's Grammar, Green's Concordance, Wilson's Ornithology, Cobbett's Grammar, Rev. John Newton's Works, 2 vols. 8vo., Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, Barry Principles of the Gospel, Pocket Pictures of the United States, Dedrickson's Rise and Progress, Jay's Family Prayers, Bunyan's Holy Section on Europe—with a large assortment of the most approved School, Classical, Theological, Medical and Law Books, Stationery, Country Merchants, Teachers and others, supplied at the lowest terms for cash or approved credit.
LEHAN HUNT, 10 North Third street.
July 18—3m*

MARSHALL'S Concentrated Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla,

FOR THE CURE OF

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches which arise from an impure habit of body, Scaly Eruptions, Pains in the Bones, Ulcerations, Tetter, Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings, Mercurial Rheumatism.

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, generated either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

THIS very convenient and active syrup, is with confidence offered to the medical Faculty, and to the public, as possessing, to an eminent degree, all the virtues of the sarsaparilla, being prepared by a new and improved process, which extract all the active matter of the root. It will be found much superior in efficacy to the Syrups, Compound Fluid Extracts, and other preparations of Sarsaparilla, which being prepared by the formulas of the London and Dublin Colleges, are necessarily weak and inert, the virtues of the Sarsaparilla being injured and destroyed by long and continued boiling—the Sacks and Wood now discarded.

To the good quality of the root, and the peculiar method of preparation, is to be attributed the success that has universally attended the exhibition of this medicine, and those who have heretofore been disappointed in the use of Sarsaparilla, will find the Concentrated Syrup not only an effectual remedy for the complaints above mentioned, but popularity affections in Inflammatory Rheumatism, Ulcers of the Throat and Lung, Eruptions on Children, Evaporations, Piles, Diseases of the Liver, Scurvitic complaints, &c., and at the same time the active principle that can be imparted to, giving strength and increase of health to the whole system.

In consequence of the superiority of Marshall's Concentrated Syrup, prepared by the new process, over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla, and the great demand for it, attempts have been made by persons ignorant of the process to imitate it, and to impose the weak and inert Syrups on the public as the same article. In order to prevent this imposition, the public will observe, that hereafter each bottle of the genuine article will have the written signature of the proprietor affixed to it. Prepared only at

MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store,
No. 212 Market street, next door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia, and sold by most of the Druggists in the United States.

Northern Liberties Riding School.

THE exercises having, at the request of his friends, opened a Riding School back of his residence, No. 500 North 2d street, for the operation of ladies and gentlemen. The place is commodious and secluded, and entirely private. It will be attended with many advantages to those who are desirous of acquiring the art of equestrianism, as the horses are gay, well broken, handsomely gaited, well equipped, and known by many ladies and gentlemen, who are in the habit of riding, to possess all the variety of gaits and qualities belonging to this noble race of animals. The most timid may mount upon a course of instruction without the slightest danger, and obtain a knowledge of exercise that is useful under the various circumstances to which mankind are daily exposed, and so essential to health, and healthiness all the pleasures of life.
Also, to lure, hacks and gigs, carriages, harouches, dearborns, and ladies and gentlemen's hackneys.
For terms, apply to THOMAS CRAGIE.
may 8—3m No. 500 North Front street.

Pugh Madeira,

117 North Third street, is prepared to manufacture to order, all kinds of Surgical Instruments, which will bear comparison in point of material and workmanship, with any made in this country or imported. Also, Elastic Trusses, of a new and improved pattern.
All orders promptly attended to. may 17—tf

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,
Corner of 5th and Minor streets.
sep 7—tf

Fire Proof Doors.

FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. nov 9—tf

Castor Oil

OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD
No. 24 North Street, below Sixth
feb 9—tf

Exchange Office.

JAMES MUSGRAVE, *Stock and Exchange Broker*, S. E. corner of Third and Spruce streets, Philadelphia.
BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz.

Maine,			District of Columbia,
New Hampshire,		New Jersey,	North Carolina,
Vermont,		Pennsylvania,	South Carolina,
Massachusetts,		Delaware,	Georgia,
Rhode Island,		Maryland,	Ohio,
Connecticut,		Virginia,	Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.
Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms may 15 '34—1y

Cholera Syrup.

THE Cholera Syrup for the prevention and cure of Cholera and Bowel complaints, is prepared and sold at No. 220 Chatsworth street, Philadelphia. It is remarkably pleasant to the taste, and is warranted a perfect cure for Cholera and all species of bowel complaints, if the directions are followed. It is an invaluable remedy for bowel complaints in children, as it may be given with perfect safety. To accommodate the people, a supply will be kept at No. 13 North Third street.
☞ The price of the medicine will be refunded, if a satisfaction is not effected. aug 2—3m*

Improved Compound Chlorine

TOOTH-WASH.

THE discovery of Chlorine of Soda and its uses, by Labarraque, of Paris, was an addition to the resources of medicine of the utmost importance as a neutralizing agent. To the consternation of many, the principle of decay, which commencing in perceptibly, slowly relaxes strength, and finally destroys in the important service which could be derived from the use of the Chloride of Soda, when administered with skill and care. For diseases of the Teeth being, in the great majority of cases, the result of neglect and a gradual accumulation of the acid secretion, which, in decay, develope, from the earliest experiments, that the Chloride was the proper remedy, and preferable to potash or soda, for the purpose of either kind or intention. By a chemical analysis, it will be found that the greater proportion of the Chloride Compound does not leave with it any acid, but is decomposed by the alkaline fluids, on the agency of which their efficacy must necessarily depend.
This article is confidently offered to the examination of the public, as possessing in an eminent degree the virtue of neutralizing all that is offensive in the mouth and breath, removing soreness and sponginess of the gums, destroying the taint of tobacco, or any other effluvia from whatever cause. In short, the preparation will be found to justify the various commendatory notices and recommendations it has received.
Prepared and only wholesale and retail by Rushton and Aspinwall, No. 81 William street, and 110 Broadway N. South Pennsylvania, No. 45 Maiden Lane, N. York, and sold in Philadelphia by their agents, Samuel P. Griffiths, Church street; Frederick Brown, do.; Charles Ellis, do.; at Hart's Bazaar, Keyes and Smith, Market street; Paul's Kleti, corner of 3d and Chestnut; Eli E. and C. Yarnall's, A. S. Roberts, and Wm. and L. Krumbhaar. may 8—6m

Rattinets.

A extensive assortment, comprising all the usual colours imported particularly for Carriage makers.
Also, CLOTHS of various qualities and colours, for Carriage linings. For sale by ISAAC BARTON,
No. 30 South Second st. Philadelphia.
June 27—3m

New and Fashionable

JEWELLERY, WATCHES, &c.

THE subscriber having added to his former stock, a variety of new and fashionable goods in his line, feels cheerfully invites his friends and the public to call before purchasing elsewhere. Gold Necklaces, gold, do. various patterns, Bracelets, Breast pins, and Finger rings, a fine assortment of Ear ornaments, a handsome assortment of ladies and gentlemen's gold and silver L'Epine, Patent Lever, and Plate Watches, Metal Tumbler Pieces, Mustard Boxes, Butter Spoons, Plated and Britannia Ware, &c.
E. F. LECURE,
No. 76 North Second street, above Arch, opposite the Philadelphia Hotel.
N. B.—Read bags of various colours and patterns. Clocks and Watches cleaned and warranted.
may 17—3m

Removal—R. & W. Wilson,

INFORM their customers of the public, that they have removed their Store from the Northwest corner of Fifth and Cherry st. (where they will continue to manufacture every thing in their line of business,) to the N. W. corner of Fifth and North street, between Market and Arch streets, where they keep constantly on hand, or make to order, every description of fashionable Silver Forks, Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Butter Coolers, Sugar Tongs, &c. &c. at the lowest manufacturing prices.
Also, a large assortment of Plated Ware of their own manufacture, such as Tea Sets, Castors, Cake Baskets, Pitchers and Porks, plated on steel, Britannia Ware, &c., all of which will be sold at a small advance. may 17—3m

Cure for Bowel Complaints.

DR. JAYNE'S Carminative Balsam and Health Restoring Cordial and Tonic, are effectual remedy for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Diarrhoea or Looseness, Cholera Morbus, Griping, Cholic, Vomiting, Pain in the Stomach and Bowels, Sick Head-ache, &c., and that frequent and fatal scourge among children, bowel complaint or summer complaint. It is very pleasant to the taste, and will readily be taken by children. Its success has been universal, and it is now used to the exclusion of a great number of physicians, many of whom have witnessed its effects detaching cures of great importance. In the dose of two or three table spoonsfuls to an adult it will effectually suppress the spasms attending the spasmodic or fatal cholera, and thereby afford an opportunity for the exhibition of other remedies. It has been repeatedly tried in this manner, and has never failed to fail to a single instance to producing immediate relief.
FOR SALE, by Rudd West & Co. No. 269, and J. C. Jenkins, No. 107 Market st., J. Thomson, corner Second and Market, J. Williamson, corner Second and Almond—Eckert, corner Third and Chestnut, D. Dobson, 44 South Fourth, Jordan, corner Third and Arch, and Second and Chestnut, Philadelphia, and by most Druggists in the United States.—Price 25 cents per bottle. may 17—3m

Patent Lamps.

JACOB KEEN invites the attention of the public to his newly invented patent lamps, for which he has received a patent, on account of its superior advantages over all other lamps, for economy and brilliancy, and being so constructed as to burn as long as the entire quantity of oil with remains. These lamps, much approved, may be obtained at John Hazard's, 140 Market street, below 6th, next to the Mansion House's Court, Cherry, below 9th street, north side. np 16—3m

Caution.

THE undersigned deems it his duty to inform the public, that he holds Letters Patent from the United States for the following among other improvements.
First, the Patent Elastic, invented and connected with Gum Elastic, for the conveyance of water and other fluids.
For Gum Elastic Cloth, intended as a substitute for leather, for the boot-makers of northern and other states.
For cementing leather and other Soles on Boots and Shoes of every description with Gum Elastic, including Woolen and other Soles, &c.
Now this is to give notice, that prosecutions will be immediately commenced against all persons making or using any of the above improvements without my consent.
SAM'L. B. MEEKS, Patentee,
No. 13 North Second street.

Thomsonian Infirmary

AND MEDICINE STORE, No. 200 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. At this establishment, patients will be treated and treated on Thomsonian principles, by persons qualified for practising that system of medicine. Patients from a distance, and others desiring, can be accommodated with board in the Infirmary. The medical department is attended by an experienced Physician, and a Botanist, and a chemist.
A constant supply of Medicine of the first quality will be kept on hand, for sale on reasonable terms.
Dr. Samuel Thomson's public cele brated Wine Bitters for Debility, Indigestion, and Dyspeptic persons, Cholera Syrup, for the prevention and cure of Cholera